WITCHES' TALES

K 47358

JULY 1973

Still Only 60¢

THE SHOCK OF DIABOLICAL HORROR WITH

THE FIEND FROM THE OUTSIDE

PLUS

THE MUD CREATURES

Item 639K.....King Kong.....$1.00
Item 639B. Beast from 20,000 fathoms 1.00
ORDER BOTH for $1.75 and save

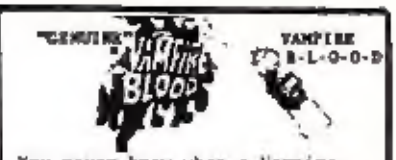
ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Light one and watch the column of thick white smoke rise to the ceiling and expand into a dense cloud. Sensational surprising effect.

No. 871 — 20c

PEN SIZE—CLIPS ON YOUR POCKET. A POWER MAGNIFIER.
Six power wide field magnifier is great for watching sporting events, nature study, girl watching and counter spying. Also contains a 30 power microscope. Not a toy but a real optical instrument.

No. 759 — $1.90



You never know when a Vampire will strike! Be ready with this realistic-looking "Vampire blood" and watch the girls swoon. Non-toxic of course--absolutely safe. Comes in a tube.
Item No. 622.....50c

JOY BUZZER

Windup novelty you wear like a ring. Your victim gets a "SHOCKING" hand shake. Absolutely harmless.

No. 230 — Only 50c

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream

No. 247 — 50c

SILENT DOG WHISTLE

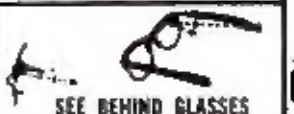
This whistle can't be heard by human ears, but Rover can, hear it half a mile away. Your dog will understand that this whistle is for him alone. Be amazed how quickly he responds.

No. 701 — $1.00

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball.

No. 158 — $1.00



SEE BEHIND GLASSES

A specially treated pair of sunglasses with secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you without anyone knowing that you're watching.

No. 30 — 75c

Scary, life-like

MONSTER GHOST

Obeys Your Commands!
OVER 7 FEET TALL

Scare the daylights out of your "victim" as this terrifying life size ghost hovers and darts over him. Can be controlled up to 50 feet away so you can hide while watching your victim. Complete instructions included.

MT101.....$1.00

JACK POT BANK

Dime-operated ... one armed "Bandit" works like those in Las Vegas. Deposit dime, pull handle, and reels spin like the real thing. Dimes are removable. Should not be used for gambling.

No. 2000 — $1.00

THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Fits in your mouth out of sight. Fool teacher, friends, family. Free booklet on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."

No. 137 — 25c

Chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Full instructions.

No. 6222 — $1

RAQUEL WELCH PILLOW

ONLY $1.98 What man wouldn't enjoy spending a night with Raquel Welch! Well, we can't deliver her, but we can deliver that next best thing—a 12" x 24" reliable pillow of Raquel made of rugged vinyl to serve as your headrest. Keep her for yourself or show her to your friends. Liven up party when everyone sees and feels this great gag item.

RR15.....$1.98

MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Precision camera so small, it fits in cigarette pack. Weighs 2½ ounces and takes 10 pictures per roll. Precision ground lens and time expose shutter. Can be hidden anywhere. Complete with free roll of film.

No. 700 — $1.00
4 Rolls Film $1.00

ONLY 3.98

Weighted Wristlets

"Power Packed" Arm Builders To Give you mighty striking power

"Power Packed" wristlets build the powerful arms you want without special equipment or exercises. Just wear these rugged lead weighted wristlets during your ordinary activities at work or play.

#900.....$3.98

WORLDS UGLIEST HANDS

Slip these knobby "paws" on and watch your friends disappear. Ugh! They're awful! If you're got the courage, maybe you can have fun(?) with them.

Item No. 607...$1.98

COMPLETE SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR KIT

★ BADGE ★ CARRYING CASE
★ SPECIAL I. D. CARD

ONLY $2.75

This professional type detective badge kit and case includes an extra heavy silvered nickle badge for use by private and special investigators PLUS authentic-type case and I.D. Card. Impress your friends with this official looking novelty. No.860...$2.75

TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless.

No. 579 — Only 35c

FULL SIZE SKELETON

7 FEET TALL EYES GLOW IN THE DARK

This 7 foot tall "BONEY THE SKELETON" is scary enough at any time—but wait till you see him IN THE DARK in all his horrible, spine chilling grandeur, eyes glowing like fiery coals. If you like to haunt houses or frighten friends, this is for you! Or hang "Boney" in your room or to liven up a party.

No. F200 — $1.00

ONION GUM

Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like ONIONS! It's too funny! 5 slices to a pack.

No. 281 — 25c

FOAMING SUGAR

Looks just like real sugar, but that's where the resemblance stops. When it's dropped in liquid, they overflow and form clouds of suds. Seems as though it'll never stop.

NO 540 — 25c

Lots of FUN passing out this Spearmint Gum with Hot Pepper added. Regulation gum. 5 sticks in cello wrapped package to keep it fresh.

A121 — 25¢

SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.

No. 678 — Only 50c

WEREWOLF HORROR MASK

This rubber mask is so grotesque that it is sure to shake up the whole neighborhood. Be the "Werewolf" that prowls again!

No. 26W....$1.98

MUSCLES OF STEEL

Results in just 30 days

Packed gym slips inches of muscle on your arms and torso. Gain the respect of your friends—the admiration of the girls. Keep fit and healthy. Fear no one! Made of heavy rubber.

No. 700! — only $1.00

MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.

No. 143 — $1.50

MONEYMAKER

Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob, and ... OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and it changes to a $5 then the $5 changes to $10.

$125 — 1.25

OVER 1000 FREE GIFTS YOURS FOR THE ASKING

This miracle book gives the addresses of associations, federal agencies and manufacturers that are anxious to send you ABSOLUTELY FREE samples, manuals, and books. A fabulous treasure trove completely up to date which will bring you gifts worth many times its low cost.

Item #88 — 50c

What fun and laughs as you watch your zoo full of Sea Monkeys obey your commands, dance to music, and loop-the-loop. A "Variety Show" for the whole family for only $1. FREE Instruction Book, water purifier, and a FULL YEAR supply of growth food.

NO. FLS.....$1.00

HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP. DEPT. 472GK03
35 WILBUR ST., LYNBROOK, N.Y. 11563

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days FREE TRIAL for full refund of purchase price.

We cannot accept orders totaling less than $1.00

NAME & NUMBER OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

Please add 25c to total order for postage and handling
TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED

NAME
ADDRESS
ZIP

NY State residents add state and local sales tax

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CARL BORMAN KNEW THAT THE ONLY WAY TO THE ANCIENT TREASURE OF SHABAOL WAS BY SATISFYING THE TERRIBLE HUNGER OF...

THE MUD CREATURES

DEEP IN THE MUSTY ARCHIVES OF A LIBRARY, CARL BORMAN HAS MADE A STARTLING

AN ACCOUNT OF A VISIT TO *SHABAOL!* THE LOST FABULOUS CITY OF THE JUNGLE... SHABAOL, THE TREASURE HOUSE OF THE WORLD 5000 YEARS AGO!

HUNGRILY HE READ THE MANUSCRIPT WRITTEN IN A LONG FORGOTTEN TONGUE!

I FOLLOWED THE RIVER KNOWN AS ADRESHA FOR TWO HUNDRED LEAGUES, AND THEN TURNED TO THE SETTING SUN FOR... IT... *IT'S INCREDIBLE! CLEAR DIRECTIONS FOR FINDING SHABAOL!*

IN THE CENTER OF THE CITY LIES THE TREASURE CHAMBER ...IT'S WEALTH GUARDED BY THE MONSTER GOLGOTH WHO SLEEPS BENEATH THE SANDS... AND NONE MAY TAKE THE TREASURE SURE UNLESS HE SACRIFICES TWO LIVING MEN TO THE BEAST!

WEEKS LATER, IN THE HEART OF THE MUTE

BORMAN! NO! NO!
AARGHHH!

RELENTLESSLY, THE OOZING QUICKSAND SUCKED THE TWO STRUGGLING FIGURES DOWN!
BORMAN, YOU DEVIL! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
I HAVE DONE AS YOU ASKED, GOLGOTH. WHERE IS MY REWARD!

INSTANTLY A SOLID WALK ROSE FROM THE SLIME BELOW
THE TREASURE IS MINE! GOLGOTH KEEPS HIS WORD!

LADEN WITH TREASURE BORMAN MAKES HIS WAY TO THE JUNGLE WHEN...
HEY! WHAT'S THIS: STATUES! THEY WEREN'T THERE WHEN WE CAME IN... ODD... VERY ODD!

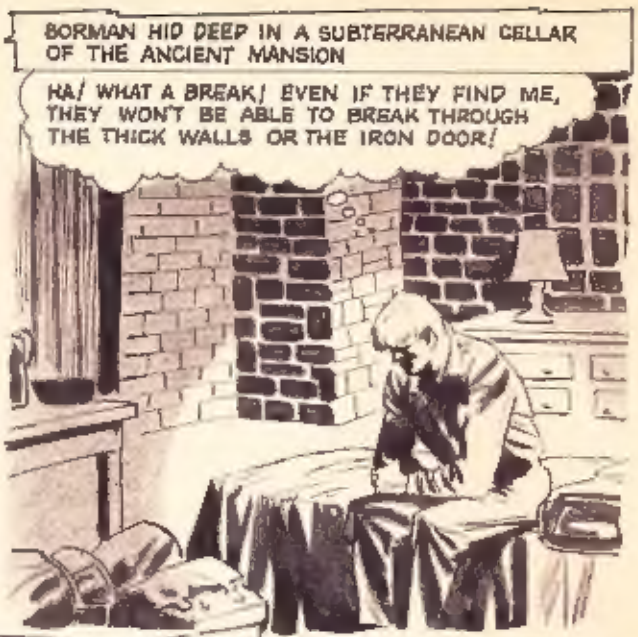
... W-WHY THEY'RE ALIVE! THEY'RE MOVING! ... WHAT DO YOU WANT? ... WHO ARE YOU?
... BORMAN...

... DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE US? WE ARE YOUR SACRIFICES BORMAN!
YES, WE SANK DEEP BENEATH THE SANDS, DEEP DOWN TO A WORLD OF SLIME AND HORROR BELOW AND THEN...
OH NO! NO...

...WE SAW HIM GOLGOTH... THE BEAST OF QUAGMIRE!
WELCOME TO THE LAIR OF GOLGOTH! YOU WILL SERVE ME FOREVER IN THESE DEPTHS BELOW THE WORLD... THE LIVING FLESH OF YOUR BODIES CHANGED BY THE SANDS OF MY QUAGMIRE!

OF COURSE! BUT WE MADE A BARGAIN WITH GOLGOTH, TOO. HE GRANTED US A YEAR'S FREEDOM... TO ENJOY THE LUXURIES WE NEVER HAD... WHICH YOUR TREASURE CAN BUY FOR US!
DURING THAT YEAR, YOU WILL SERVE US... USING YOUR TREASURE TO GRANT OUR EVERY WHIM AND WISH!
YES! YES! ...ANYTHING!
LATER
...YOU INTEND TO LIVE IN THAT OLD MANSION ALONE?
YES... ALONE WITH MY STATUES.
ONE YEAR... AND THEN I'LL BE FREE FROM THE HORROR OF THESE MONSTERS!
MONTHS PASSED AND BORMAN CARRIED OUT EVERY WHIM OF THE SAND STATUES...
HERE ARE THE RECORDS AND BOOKS YOU WANTED!
AHH... MY FAVOURITE MUSIC. PLAY THEM WHILE WE EAT!
YOU CAN READ TO US LATER! ...NOW BRING THE FOOD... WE'RE FAMISHED!
...IT'S ABOUT TIME! NOW SET IT DOWN AND I HOPE IT'S WELL DONE! I'M GETTING TIRED OF YOUR MISERABLE COOKING!
...I-I SPENT ALL DAY PREPARING IT!
IT'S INTOLERABLE... WAITING ON THEM ALL DAY... NEVER KNOWING WHEN THEY MAY TURN ON ME AND DESTROY ME!
AS THE MONSTERS ATE BORMAN RETURNED TO HIS ROOM
... THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT... NOW WHERE'S THAT MANUSCRIPT? PERHAPS I CAN LEARN SOMETHING THAT WILL FREE ME OF THOSE STATUES!
WHY... IT... IT SAYS THAT GOLGOTH GIVES HIS SERVANTS FREEDOM IF THEY PROMISE TO BRING BACK SOMEONE ELSE! THAT MEANS THEY INTEND TO TAKE ME BACK IN EXCHANGE FOR THEIR LIVES!

I...I MUST HIDE... SOMEWHERE SO THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME UNTIL THE YEAR IS OVER, THEN I'LL BE FREE TO GO AND DO AS I PLEASE...


BORMAN HID DEEP IN A SUBTERRANEAN CELLAR OF THE ANCIENT MANSION
HA! WHAT A BREAK! EVEN IF THEY FIND ME, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO BREAK THROUGH THE THICK WALLS OR THE IRON DOOR!

FOR MONTHS BORMAN LIVED IN THE DUNGEON
...IN A LITTLE WHILE THEIR YEAR WILL BE OVER ...THEY'LL BE FORCED TO RETURN WITHOUT ME... AND THEN I'LL BE FREE... FREE!

HAH! IT'S THEM! THEY'RE TRYING TO BREAK THROUGH THE WALLS! FOOLS! IT CAN'T WORK! YOU'LL HAVE TO RETURN TO GOLGOTH WITHOUT ME!
BAM! BAM!

SUDDENLY
GOLGOTH HAS TURNED THE WALLS TO QUICKSAND... NO ONE ESCAPES THE GREAT ONE!
HELP!

YAAH! THE FLOOR... IT... IT'S QUICKSAND... SPREADING TOWARD ME! IN A MOMENT I'LL SINK DOWN!
YES...DOWN TO GOLGOTH!

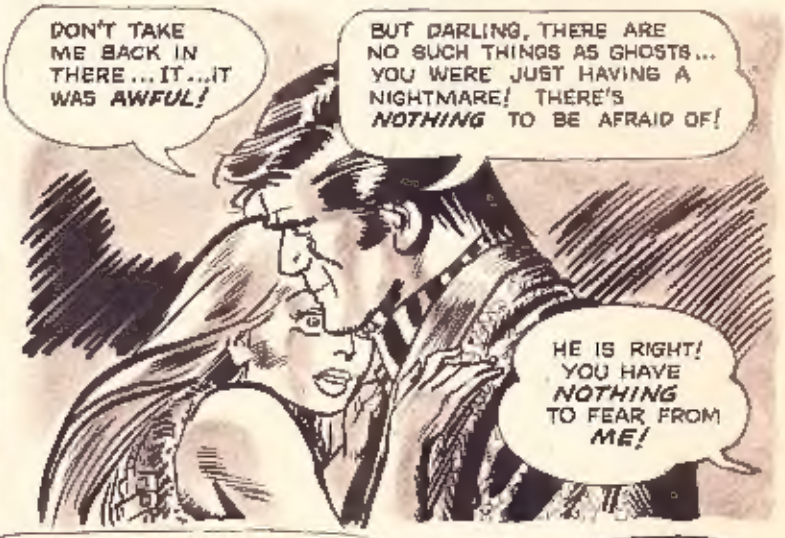
DO NOT BE IMPATIENT GOLGOTH HE'S COMING TO SERVE YOU FOREVER!
YEEECH! I...THE MONSTER... HE'S DRAGGING ME DOWN!
THE END

A HAUNTED GHOST GETS TWO INNOCENT HUMANS CAUGHT IN THE MONSTROUS TENTACLES OF A FIEND FROM THE FIFTH DIMENSION!

the FIEND FROM THE OUTSIDE

WAIT... DON'T BE AFRAID OF ME! I WON'T HURT YOU!
HELP!

NANCY... I HEARD YOU SCREAM FROM MY APARTMENT! WHAT'S WRONG?
OH, PHIL... THERE... THERE'S A GHOST IN MY ROOM!

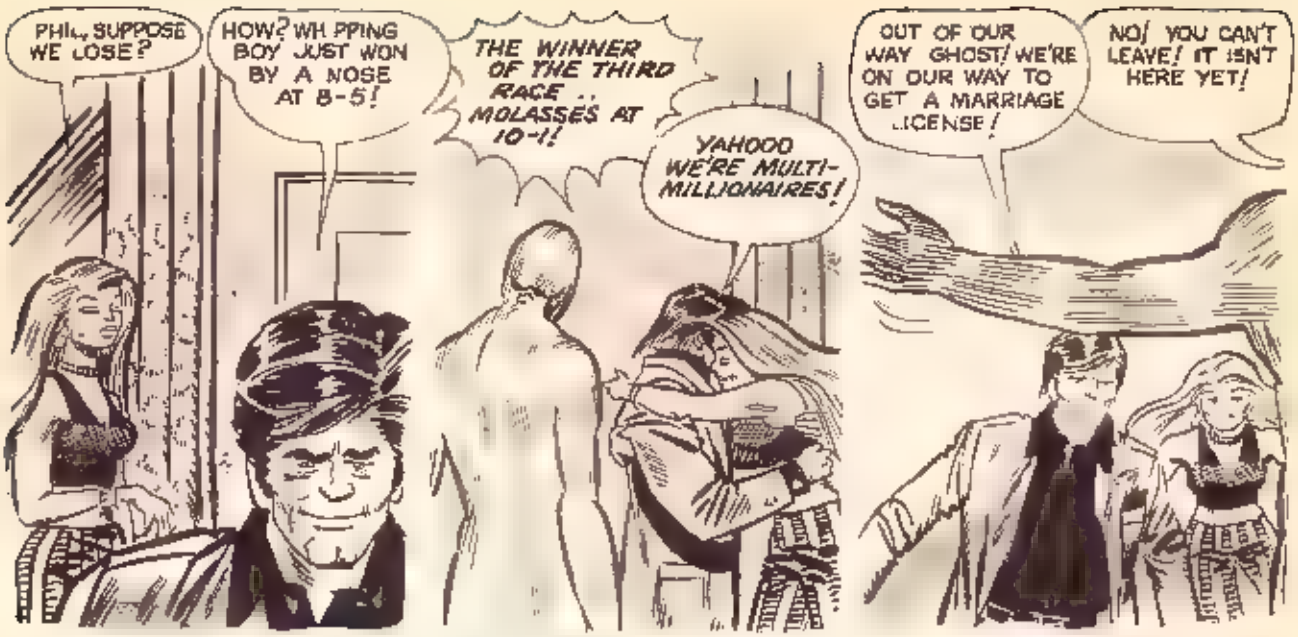

DON'T TAKE ME BACK IN THERE... IT... IT WAS AWFUL!
BUT DARLING, THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS... YOU WERE JUST HAVING A NIGHTMARE! THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!
HE IS RIGHT! YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM ME!

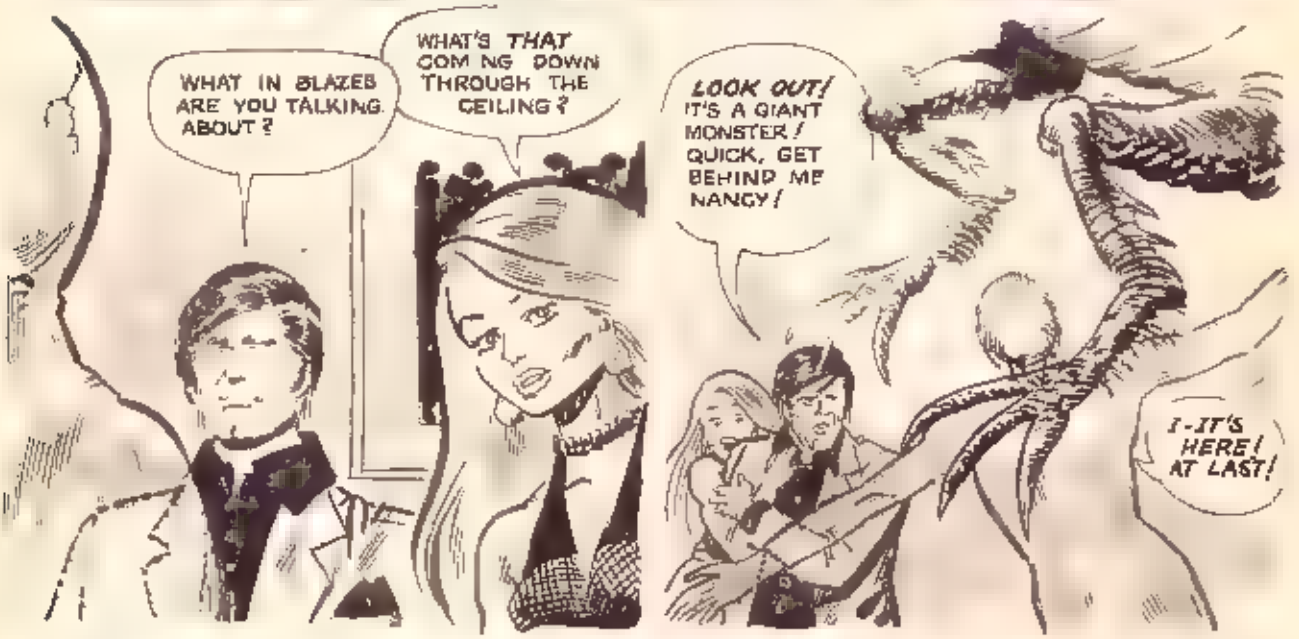
Y-YOU'RE REAL! WHAT ARE YOU?
A GHOST FROM THE 4TH DIMENSION... AND ALL I WANT IS TO REMAIN HERE FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE!

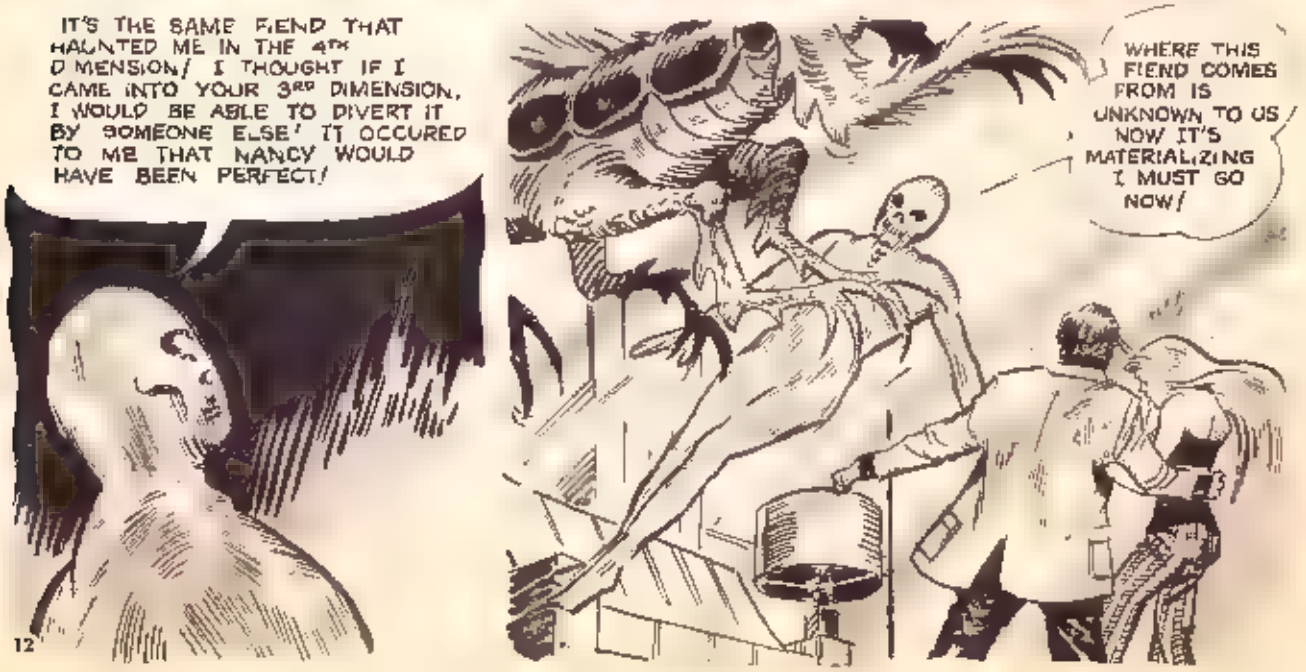
THERE ARE TWO TYPES OF GHOSTS WHO WANT TO RETURN TO EARTH! THOSE WHO DESIRE VENGEANCE AND THOSE WHO HUNGER FOR THE SIGHT OF MORTAL BEAUTY! I BELONG TO THE LATTER AND IF YOU LET ME STAY AWHILE, I WILL TELL YOU AND HOW TO GET RICH BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS!

WEALTH? HOW?
GHOSTS CAN FORETELL FUTURE EVENTS SUCH AS WHICH STOCKS WILL GO UP AND WHO WILL BE THE WINNER IN TOMORROW'S HORSE RACES... INTERESTED?

WE DO NEED MONEY TO GET MARRIED PHIL WHO KNOWS HE MAY BE TELLING THE TRUTH!
OKAY.. WE'LL TAKE THE CHANCE WHEN THE STOCK MARKET OPENS, WE'LL FIND OUT IF THE SPECTER CAN PRODUCE!
THE NEXT MORNING
PLEASE BE QUIET WHILE I PROBE THE FUTURE . AH, AT 9.5 INTERNATIONAL RUBIDIUM WILL ANNOUNCE A STOCK SPLITTING PLAN AND THAT WILL MAKE IT'S STOCK RISE 12 STOCKS IN AN HOUR!
12 POINTS? WOW! I'LL CALL MY BROKER! YOUR TIP BETTER BE RIGHT!
AN HOUR LATER
PHIL? INTERNATIONAL RHODIUM SPLIT HAD WENT UP 12 POINTS! YOU JUST MADE $12,000! HOW DID YOU DO IT BUDDY?
TELL HIM TO SELL! THE STOCK WON'T BE GOING UP ANYMORE!
12 GRAND! .. WE'RE ON OUR WAY NANCY!
THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINING! LET ME CONCENTRATE ON THE FUTURE . AH, NOW I SEE IT! AT PALMETTO TRACK THIS AFTERNOON, DOLDRUMS WILL WIN THE FIRST RACE AT 30-1, WHIPPING BOY WILL WIN THE SECOND AT 8-5, MOLASSES WILL WIN THE THIRD AT 10-1..
HELLO, MIKE? THIS IS PHIL . LISTEN, I WANT YOU TO PLACE $12,000 ON THE FOLLOWING NAGS AT PALMETTO, DOLDRUMS, WHIPPING BOY, MOLASSES DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, DO IT!
IT'S YOUR DOUGH, PHIL! ONLY, YOU'RE TAKING QUITE A CHANCE WITH THOSE LONGSHOTS!
...THE WINNAH! ... DOLDRUMS AT 30-1!
PHIL! PHIL! WE'VE JUST WON $372,000!


PHIL, SUPPOSE WE LOSE?
HOW? WHIPPING BOY JUST WON BY A NOSE AT 8-5!
THE WINNER OF THE THIRD RACE .. MOLASSES AT 10-1!
YAHOOO WE'RE MULTI-MILLIONAIRES!
OUT OF OUR WAY GHOST! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO GET A MARRIAGE LICENSE!
NO! YOU CAN'T LEAVE! IT ISN'T HERE YET!

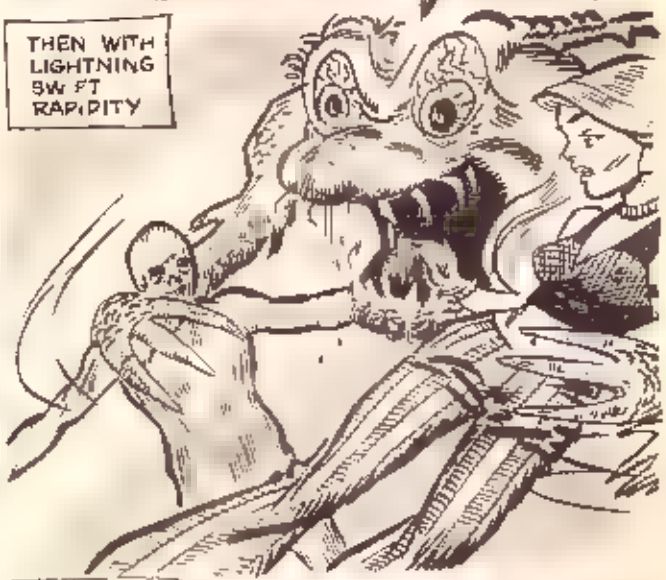

WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WHAT'S THAT COMING DOWN THROUGH THE CEILING?
LOOK OUT! IT'S A GIANT MONSTER! QUICK, GET BEHIND ME NANCY!
I-IT'S HERE! AT LAST!


IT'S THE SAME FIEND THAT HAUNTED ME IN THE 4TH DIMENSION! I THOUGHT IF I CAME INTO YOUR 3RD DIMENSION, I WOULD BE ABLE TO DIVERT IT BY SOMEONE ELSE! IT OCCURED TO ME THAT NANCY WOULD HAVE BEEN PERFECT!
WHERE THIS FIEND COMES FROM IS UNKNOWN TO US! NOW IT'S MATERIALIZING I MUST GO NOW!

IT'S HORRIBLE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE PHIL!
IT'S TOO LATE! IT HAS MATERIALIZED AND CAN NOW MOVE FASTER THAN YOU!

OH YEAH? WE'LL SOON FIND OUT. COME ON, NANCY. RUN!

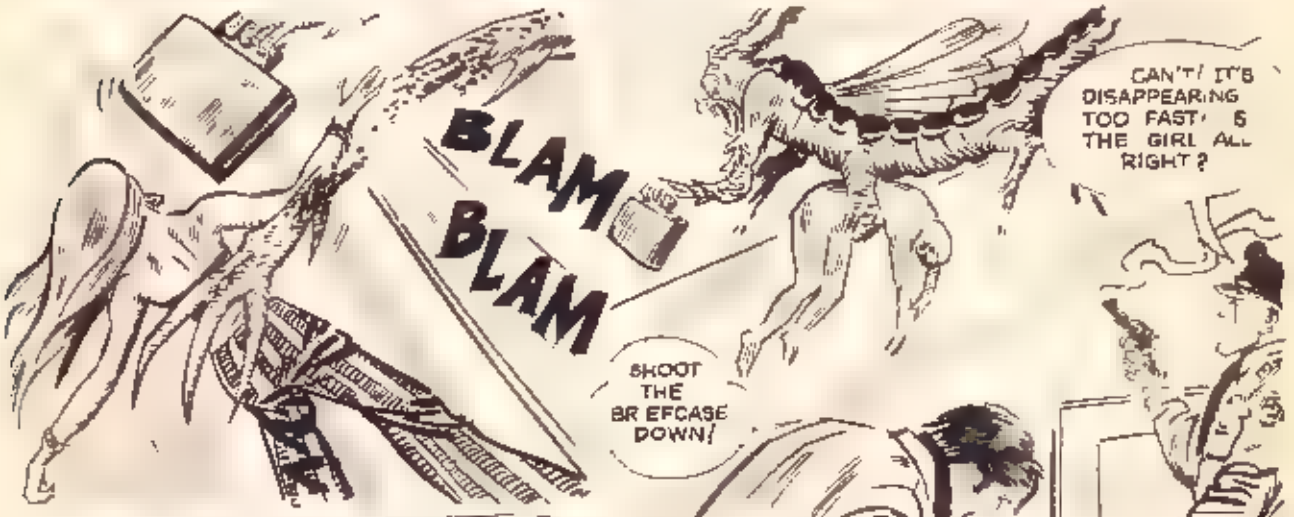
SPLAT!


THEN WITH LIGHTNING SWIFT RAPIDITY

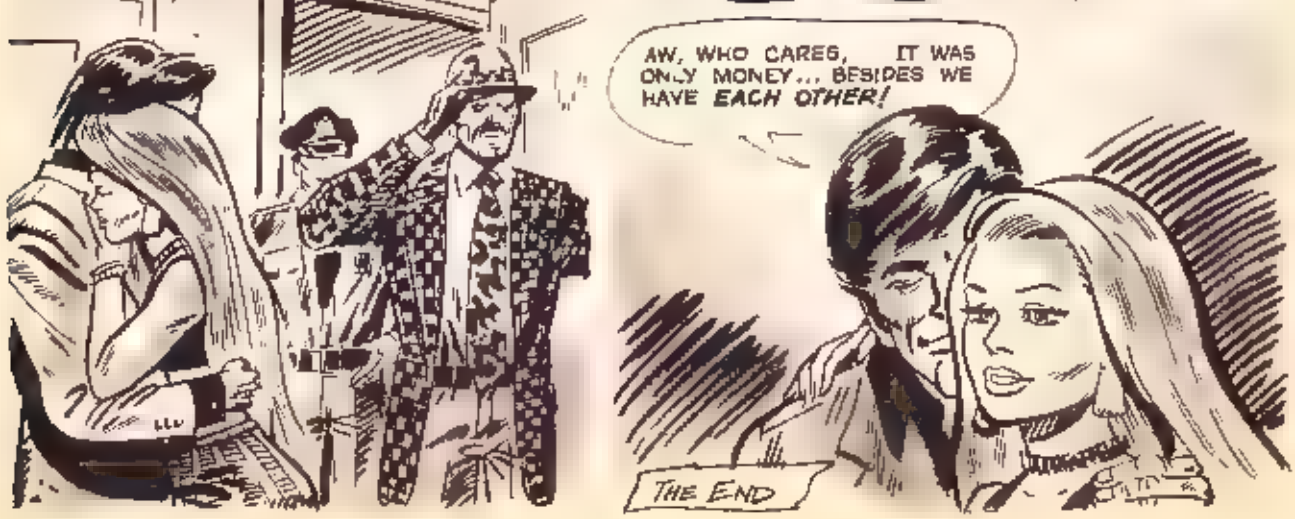
IT .. IT'S BEGINNING TO DISAPPEAR, AND IT'S GOT NANCY! I'VE GOT TO THROW SOMETHING AT IT, MAKE IT DROP HER!
PHIL! IT'S ME MIKE, I GOT SOME POLICE PROTECTION TO CARRY YOUR MONEY ..

GOT TO DISTRACT THAT MONSTER! MIKE, GIVE ME THAT SATCHEL!

GRAB THIS YOU MONSTER!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR ... SHOOT IT! SAVE NANCY!


BLAM
BLAM
CAN'T! IT'S DISAPPEARING TOO FAST! IS THE GIRL ALL RIGHT?
SHOOT THE BRIEFCASE DOWN!

YES SHE'S OK!
NANCY, EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT BOTH THE MONSTER AND GHOST HAVE VANISHED! THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER!
YEAH? AND SO'S ALL THE MONEY YOU WON! I HAD IT IN BIG BILLS IN THAT BRIEFCASE THAT DISAPPEARED!


AW, WHO CARES, IT WAS ONLY MONEY... BESIDES WE HAVE EACH OTHER!
THE END

"I SHALL BE BACK!" THE GREAT LEONARDO SAID, AND HIS ASSISTANT ROBERTO, SMILED WITH HIDDEN CONTEMPT! BUT REVENGE IS STRONG EVEN IN DEATH!

THE CORPSE

ROBERTO! I AM COMING FOR YOU! ONLY *YOU*, ROBERTO YOU BELONG WITH ME IN THE NICE SMOULDERING EARTH! *ROBERTO! ROBERTO!*

YAAHH! HEAVEN HELP US!

THE GREAT LENARDO ALWAYS KEPT HIS AUDIENCE IN RAPTUROUS CONTENTMENT AS HE SHOWED ONE BRILLIANT TRICK AFTER ANOTHER—

-- AND NOW THIS WHITE PAPER SHALL TURN INTO A DOVE. *SO!*

BRAVO! MORE! MORE! YOU ARE MAGNIFICENT!

I THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART!

OUTSIDE- IN THE WINGS WAS ROBERTO, HIS SERVANT - MORE HIS SLAVE! HE HAD WATCHED HIS MASTER FOR YEARS AND YEARS - AND HE HATED HIM WITH AN INTENSITY THAT NO WORDS COULD DESCRIBE!
THERE BUT FOR THE GRACE OF FATE, WALK I! IT IS NOT RIGHT FOR HIM TO HAVE ALL THE CREDIT WHEN I HAVE SACRIFICED MY LIFE TO HELP HIM!
AH- T WAS A GOOD NIGHT TH S TIME! OAF! DO YOU HAVE MY ROBE?
RIGHT HERE MASTER!
OH, MY DARL NG, I'M SO PROUD OF YOU! YOU WERE GREAT TONIGHT!
THANK YOU, LILA DEAR! SOON YOU SHALL GO ON THE STAGE WITH ME AS MY WIFE! THEN WE SHALL BOTH ACCEPT THE ACCLAIM OF OUR AUDIENCE!
I DON'T LIKE TO BE GAPED AT, DOG! GO, ATTEND MY WARDROBE AT ONCE!
OWWW! YES-- YES, MASTER AT ONCE!
I SHALL HAVE MY DAY YET! I AM TIRED OF HIS INSULTS! I DO EVERYTHING FOR HIM, BUT HE ONLY LAUGHS!
ROBERTO'S DAY CAME SOONER THAN HE THOUGHT - - FOR LENARDO WOULD BE BURIED ALIVE IN A GRAVE AND THEN FREE HIMSELF WITHIN TWO HOURS!
REMEMBER, ROBERTO! IN TWO HOURS YOU WILL JERK THE ALMOST INVISIBLE WIRE AND OPEN THE LOCK!
YES, MASTER!

I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY ROBERTO LOOKED AT ME! I SHALL HAVE TO GET RID OF HIM SOON.

HE SUSPECTS ME SOMEHOW--*LET HIM!* IT WILL BE HIS LAST SUSPICION! HE'S DEAD FOREVER --*AS OF THIS MOMENT!*

TWO HOURS CAME AND WENT AND LENARDO WAITED PATIENTLY FOR THE LOCK TO TURN IN HIS COFFIN--BUT IT NEVER DID!

WHY DOESN'T THAT FOOL HURRY! I'LL *SUFFOCATE* VERY SOON!

CAN'T BREATHE--ROBERTO--HE'S TRICKED ME! HE'S NOT GOING TO PULL THE WIRE! *ROBERTO! ROBERTO!*

ROBERTO! LET ME OUT! HELP! PLEASE! I CHOKING! AGHHH! ROBERTO!

ROBERTO! **AGHHH!**

THEY RAISED THE COFFIN AND OPENED IT TO LET IN THE AIR! BUT NOTHING STIRRED...

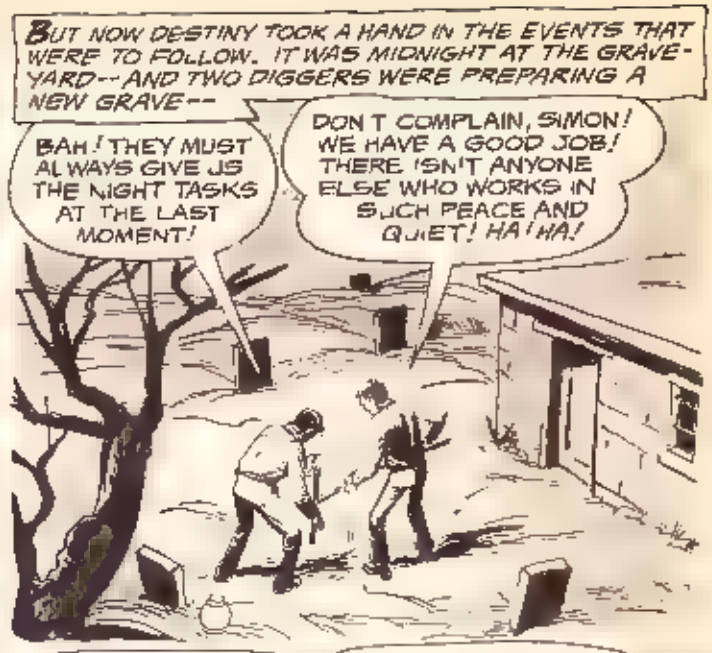
ROBERTO! WHAT WENT WRONG! I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

HE HAD A *GADGET HE* WAS SUPPOSED TO PULL! IT MUST HAVE JAMMED!

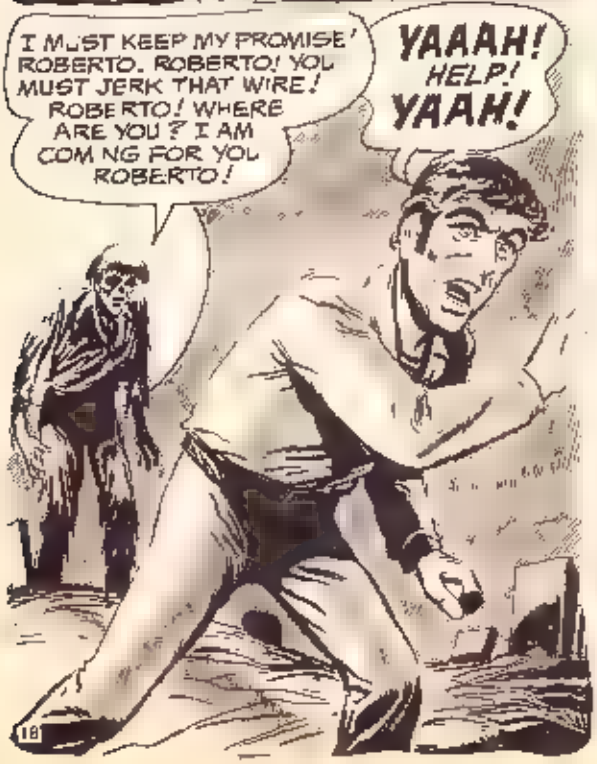
SO ROBERTO TOOK OVER THE GREAT LEONARDO'S ACT AND EVEN OUTDID HIS PREDECESSOR!

--AND NOW THE DOVE SHALL BECOME TWO--THREE--WHOOSH--SO!

OH, MY DEAREST-- YOU WERE WONDERFUL!
I SHOULD BE! I LEARNED LONG AND SERVED HARD UNDER LEONARDO!
AND NOW I HAVE HIS GIRL AS WELL! FORTUNE SMILED UPON ME THE MOMENT THE FOOL DIED!

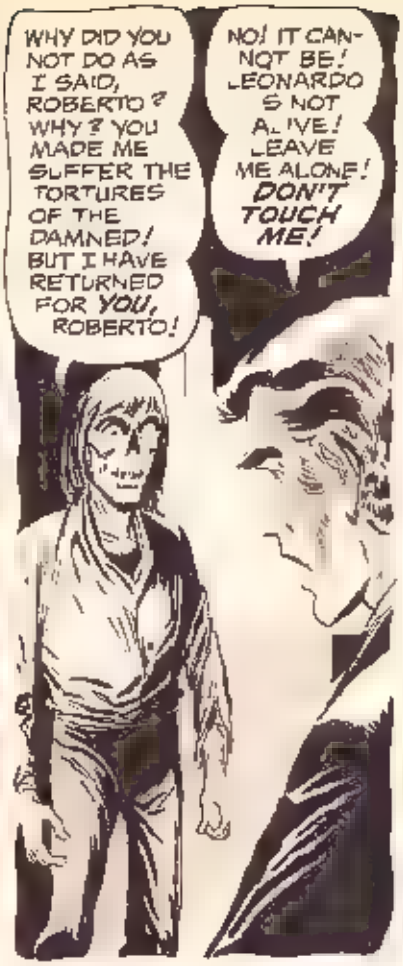

BUT NOW DESTINY TOOK A HAND IN THE EVENTS THAT WERE TO FOLLOW. IT WAS MIDNIGHT AT THE GRAVE-YARD--AND TWO DIGGERS WERE PREPARING A NEW GRAVE--
BAH! THEY MUST ALWAYS GIVE US THE NIGHT TASKS AT THE LAST MOMENT!
DON'T COMPLAIN, SIMON! WE HAVE A GOOD JOB! THERE ISN'T ANYONE ELSE WHO WORKS IN SUCH PEACE AND QUIET! HA! HA!

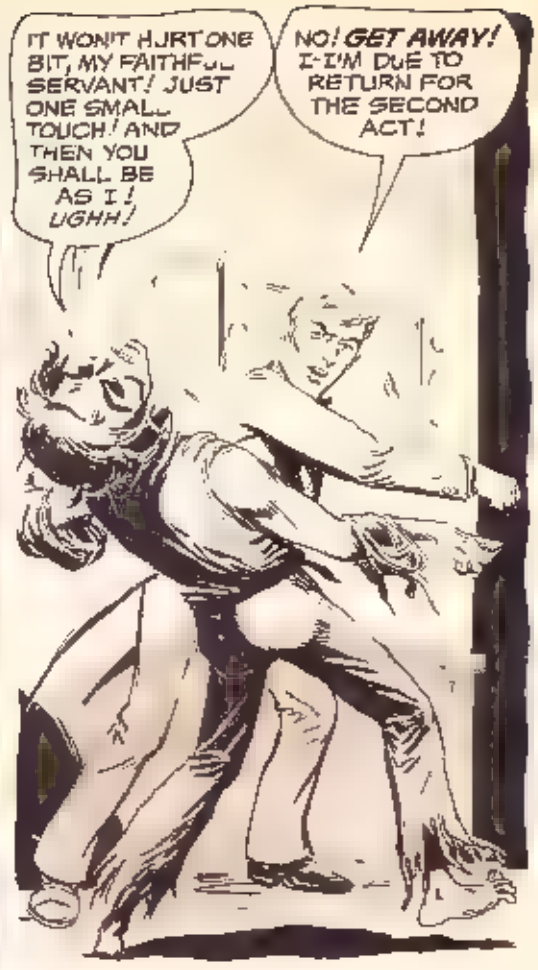
OHHH. LET ME OUT! I MUST GET OUT! I MUST RETURN TO ROBERTO!
AGHH! WHAT HORROR HAVE WE DUG UP FROM THE EARTH?


I MUST KEEP MY PROMISE! ROBERTO. ROBERTO! YOU MUST JERK THAT WIRE! ROBERTO! WHERE ARE YOU? I AM COMING FOR YOU ROBERTO!
YAAAH! HELP! YAAH!

EVERYTHING SEEMS HAZY! IT IS NIGHT! THIS--THIS UNBELIEVABLE PAIN! I MUST FINISH MY TASK! YES, QUICKLY! QUICKLY!

MOMENTS LATER...
BEFORE I HAD NOTHING! NOW--EVERYTHING IS MINE! EVERYTHING! W-WHAT WAS THAT?


WHY DID YOU NOT DO AS I SAID, ROBERTO? WHY? YOU MADE ME SUFFER THE TORTURES OF THE DAMNED! BUT I HAVE RETURNED FOR YOU, ROBERTO!
NO! IT CANNOT BE! LEONARDO IS NOT ALIVE! LEAVE ME ALONE! DON'T TOUCH ME!


IT WON'T HURT ONE BIT, MY FAITHFUL SERVANT! JUST ONE SMALL TOUCH! AND THEN YOU SHALL BE AS I! UGHH!
NO! GET AWAY! I-I'M DUE TO RETURN FOR THE SECOND ACT!

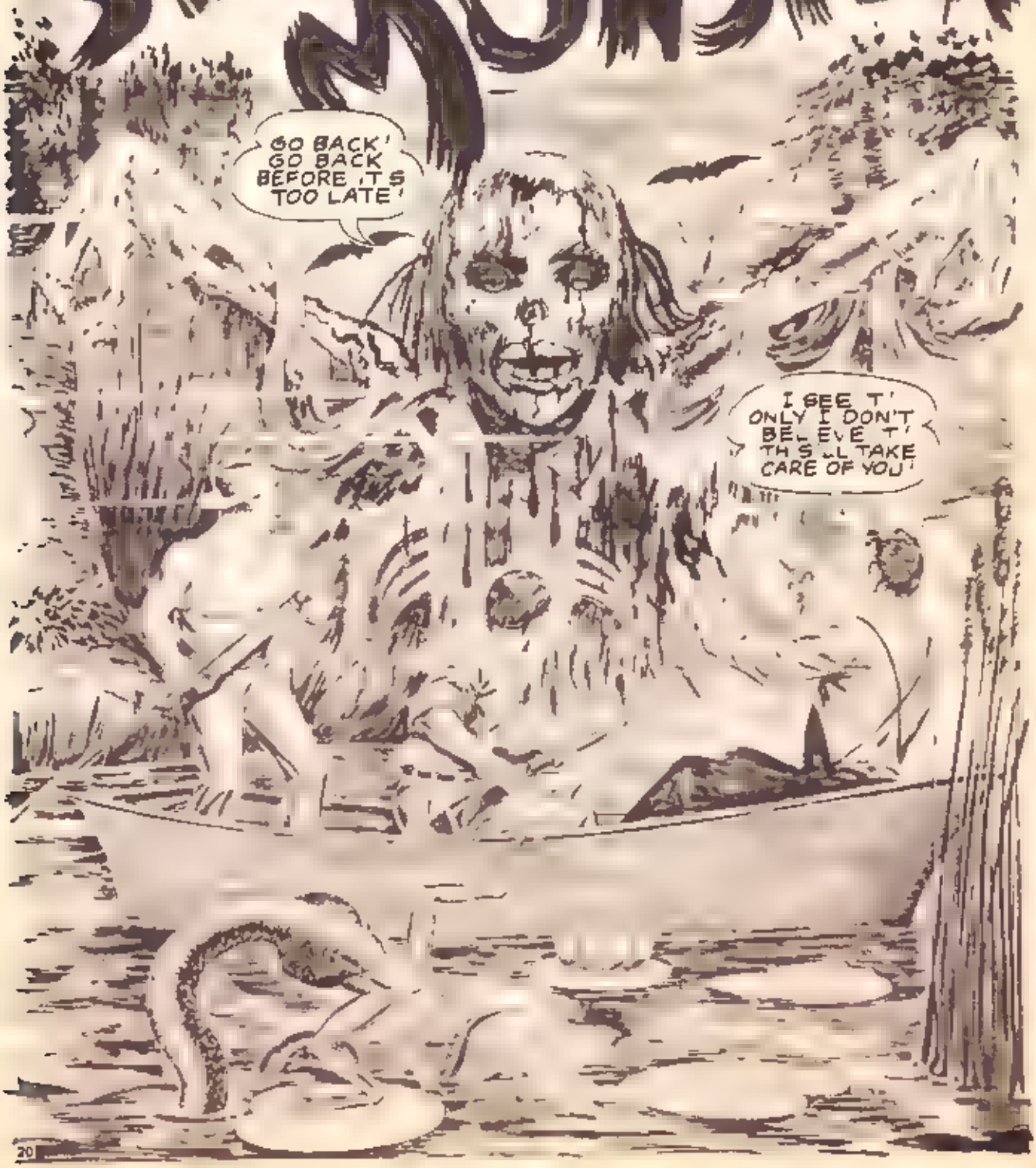
COME BACK, ROBERTO! THERE IS MUCH TO SHOW YOU IN THE BEYOND! YOU SHALL NEVER ESCAPE! NEVER!
--GOT TO KEEP MOVING--MUSTN'T LOSE MY SANITY!

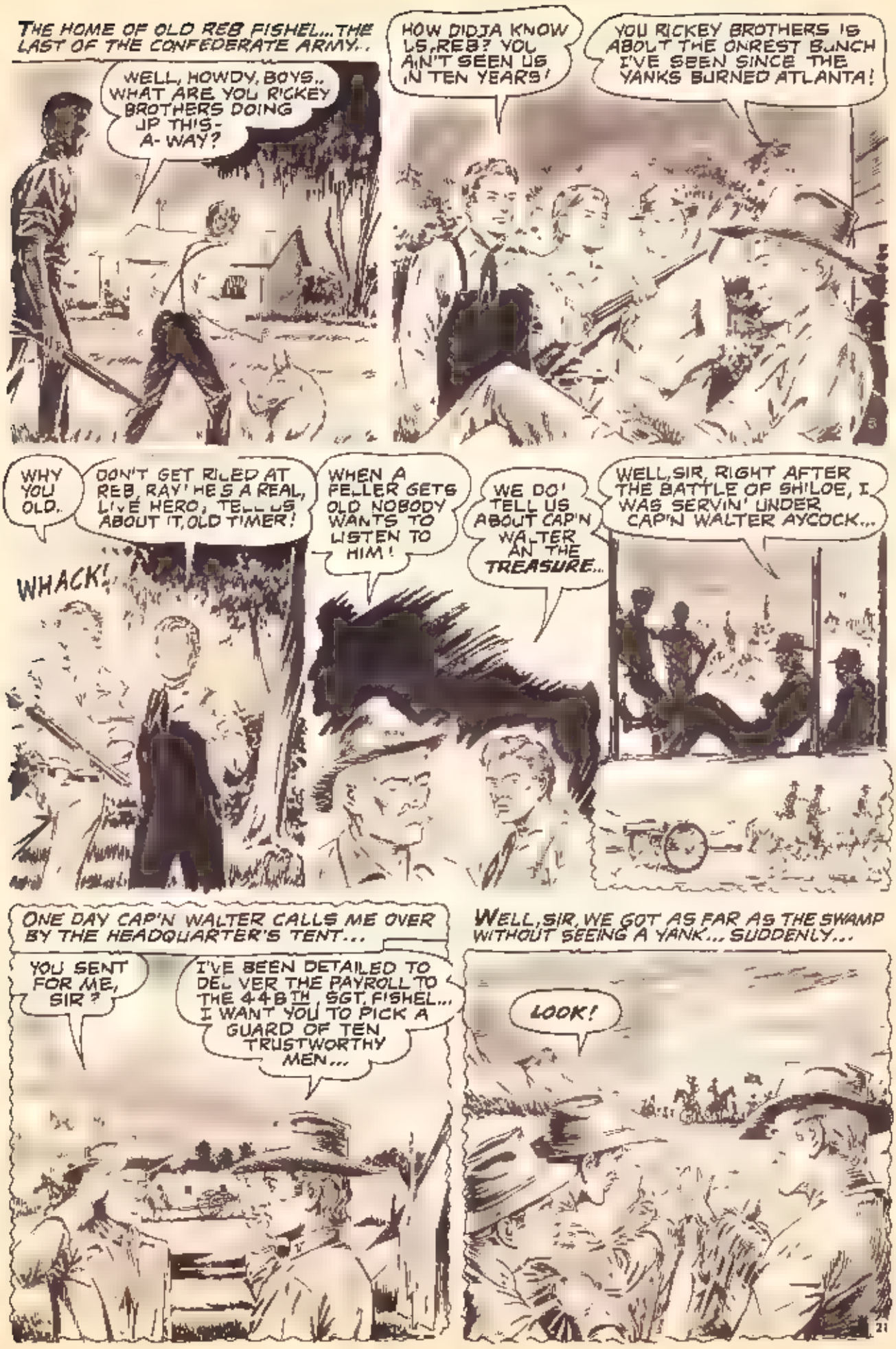
ROBERTO WAS AGAIN ON STAGE! THIS TIME WITH THE DESPERATION OF A MADMAN! AND SLOWLY INEXORABLY, THE CHANGE OCCURED!
NOW I SHALL MIX THESE CARDS--OHH--MY FACE FEELS SO FUNNY!
EEEE... HIS FLESH IS MELTING OFF!

BUT THE CALL FROM THE BEYOND COULD NOT GO UNANSWERED! ROBERTO COULD NOT TURN AWAY FROM HIS MASTER'S VOICE AND HIS ROTTING BODY MADE A GRUESOME ANSWER!
NO, MASTER! DON'T CALL ME! PLEASE! I DON'T WANT TO COME! PLEASE! YAAAHH!
LOOK! LOOK! HE'S DEAD!
THE END

OLD REB FISHEL WAS THE ONLY MAN WHO KNEW THE LOCATION OF THE TREASURE OF LONESOME SWAMP. UNTIL THE VICIOUS RICKY BROTHERS DETERMINED TO GET IT.. BUT REB FISCHEL HAD STRANGE ALLIES.. THE TREACHEROUS SWAMP ITSELF AND. SOMETHING THAT SUPERSTITIOUS SWAMP FOLK CALLED...

the SWAMP MONSTER




THE HOME OF OLD REB FISHEL...THE LAST OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY...
WELL, HOWDY, BOYS.. WHAT ARE YOU RICKEY BROTHERS DOING UP THIS-A-WAY?
HOW DIDJA KNOW US, REB? YOU AIN'T SEEN US IN TEN YEARS!
YOU RICKEY BROTHERS IS ABOUT THE ONREST BUNCH I'VE SEEN SINCE THE YANKS BURNED ATLANTA!
WHY YOU OLD..
DON'T GET RILED AT REB, RAY! HE'S A REAL, LIVE HERO, TELL US ABOUT IT, OLD TIMER!
WHACK!
WHEN A FELLER GETS OLD NOBODY WANTS TO LISTEN TO HIM!
WE DO! TELL US ABOUT CAP'N WALTER AN THE TREASURE...
WELL, SIR, RIGHT AFTER THE BATTLE OF SHILOE, I WAS SERVIN' UNDER CAP'N WALTER AYCOCK...
ONE DAY CAP'N WALTER CALLS ME OVER BY THE HEADQUARTER'S TENT...
YOU SENT FOR ME, SIR?
I'VE BEEN DETAILED TO DELIVER THE PAYROLL TO THE 44BTH, SGT. FISHEL... I WANT YOU TO PICK A GUARD OF TEN TRUSTWORTHY MEN...
WELL, SIR, WE GOT AS FAR AS THE SWAMP WITHOUT SEEING A YANK... SUDDENLY...
LOOK!

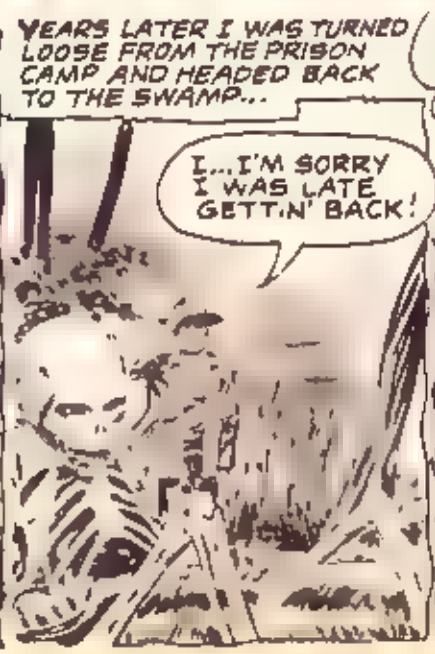
YANKEES! RUN FOR IT! WE CAN'T LET THEM GET THE PAYROLL!

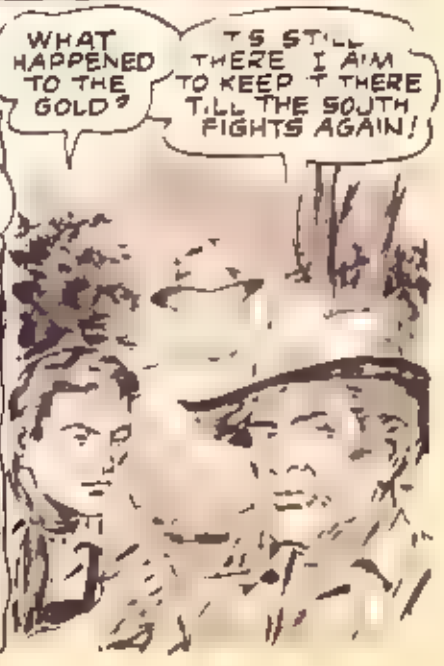
WE HEADED FOR THE SWAMP.. WE FIGURED WE COULD LOSE 'EM ..BUT ONLY FOUR OF US MADE IT!

LET 'EM GO, MEN ..THEY'LL NEVER COME OUT OF THAT SWAMP ALIVE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK

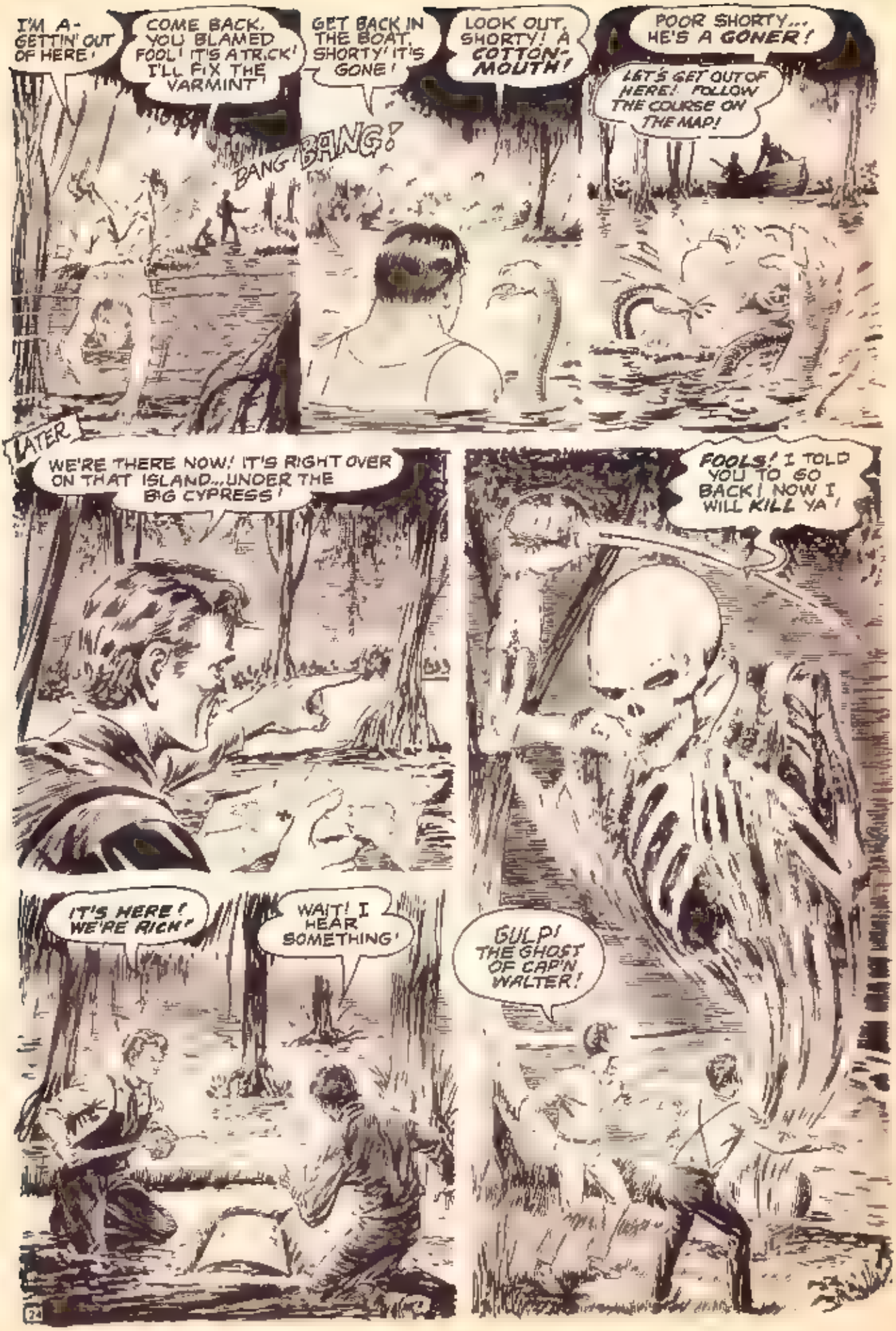
THAT YANKEE WAS NEARLY RIGHT, THOUGH! CAP'N WALTER AN' I KNOWED WE COULDN'T GO ON...
WE'LL BURY THE PAYROLL BOX AN' I'LL KEEP WATCH-- YOU GO FOR HELP!

I WENT FOR HELP, BUT..
WELL, WELL-- IF IT AIN'T A JOHNNY REB!
GET YOUR HANDS UP!


YEARS LATER I WAS TURNED LOOSE FROM THE PRISON CAMP AND HEADED BACK TO THE SWAMP...
I...I'M SORRY I WAS LATE GETTIN' BACK!


WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GOLD?
IS STILL THERE I AIM TO KEEP IT THERE TILL THE SOUTH FIGHTS AGAIN!

YOU OL' FOOL! THAT LOOT BELONGS TO ANYBODY WHAT FINDS IT..WHERE D YOU SAY IT'S BURIED?
I D DN'T SAY!
LET ME GO! I TOLD YOU I AIN'T TELLIN' WHERE IT'S H D!
YOU WILL WHEN YOU COOL OFF IN THIS QUICKSAND!
ALL RIGHT BLAST YE THEY'S A MAP IN MY SHACK...BEHIND THE PICTURE OF JEB STUART! NOW PULL ME OUT OF THIS BLAMED QUICKSAND!
PULL YERSELF OUT! WE'RE A GOIN AFTER THAT BURIED BOX!
DON'T LET ME... BLUB.. ...BLUB...
LATER...
LORDY, THIS IS A SPOOKY PLACE; I'M SCARED!
SHUT UP, SHORTY! GHOSTS A'N'T KEEPIN' US FROM THAT GOLD!
LOOK! IT.. IT'S..
GO BACK!
THE GHOST... THE GHOST OF CAP'N WALTER!


I'M A-GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!
COME BACK, YOU BLAMED FOOL! IT'S A TRICK! I'LL FIX THE VARMINT!
BANG! BANG!
GET BACK IN THE BOAT, SHORTY! IT'S GONE!
LOOK OUT, SHORTY! A COTTON-MOUTH!
POOR SHORTY... HE'S A GONER!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! FOLLOW THE COURSE ON THE MAP!
LATER
WE'RE THERE NOW! IT'S RIGHT OVER ON THAT ISLAND... UNDER THE BIG CYPRESS!
FOOLS! I TOLD YOU TO GO BACK! NOW I WILL KILL YA!
IT'S HERE! WE'RE RICH!
WAIT! I HEAR SOMETHING!
GULP! THE GHOST OF CAP'N WALTER!

I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!
LOOK OUT, RAY! AN ALLIGATOR!
HA-HA! ANOTHER FOOL GONE... AND YOU WILL BE NEXT!
THE BULLETS GO RIGHT THROUGH HIM!
YOU CAN'T HURT ME! I'VE BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS!
BANG
MAN OR DEVIL... I CAME FER THAT TREASURE AN' I AIM TO GO BACK WITH IT!
STOP! I WON'T LET YOU TOUCH IT! I'LL KILL YOU!
NO! YOU CAN'T TAKE IT! I WON'T LET YOU!
I AIN'T SCARED, SO YOU CAN'T HURT ME!
STOP! STOP! I TELL YOU!
I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE... FAST!
WHAT NOW? OH, OH! YOU'VE GOT SOME HELP, EH?
INCREDIBLE, BUT CAPTAIN WALTER SUMMONED HIS LONG-DEAD MEN!

YOU CAN'T SCARE ME OR STOP ME
THEY'S ST... A-COMIN'! GOTTA GET AWAY!
NA! I LOST THEM, OH, OH. GOTTA WATCH OUT FER THAT QUICKSAND!
WHAT TH-IT'S TH SWAMP MONSTER PULLIN ME INTO THE QUICK-SAND NO! NO! STOP! -LET GO O' ME!
HERE CAP'N WALTER! TAKE BACK YOUR BOX! SAVE ME!!
DON'T LET ME DIE THIS WAY!
AS WALLACE SINKS BENEATH THE SURFACE THE WIND SCATTERS THE CONTENTS OF THE TREASURE BOX
LATER
LOOK PA! MONEY ALL OVER THE WATER!
SHUCKS SON THIS HERE IS CONFEDERATE MONEY IT AIN'T WORTH THE PAPER IT IS PRINTED ON!
THE END

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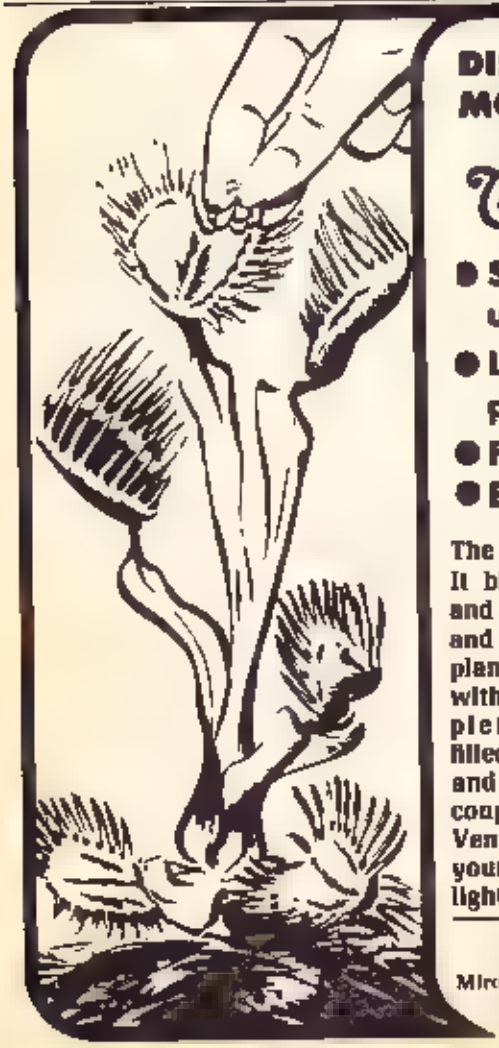

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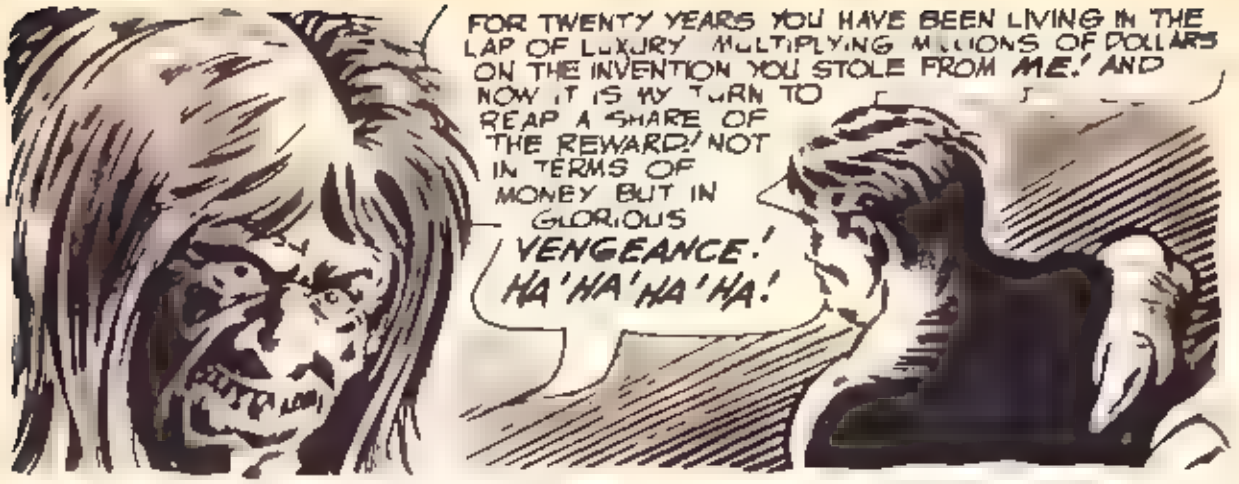
VOODOO TERROR

DEATH MUST COME TO ALL MEN... IT IS NOT THAT WHICH BOTHERS MOST OF US.. IT IS THE DARK, SECRET UNANSWERED QUESTION... HOW WILL IT COME?

AT THIS MOMENT, IT IS THE FARTHEST QUESTION IN THE MIND OF MULT-MILLIONAIRE CLARK VANDERMERE! IF HE COULD WITNESS THE EERIE OMINOUS RITUAL TAKING PLACE IN AN UNDERGROUND CRYPT IN WOODSTOCK CEMETERY. HE WOULD BE VERY CONCERNED...

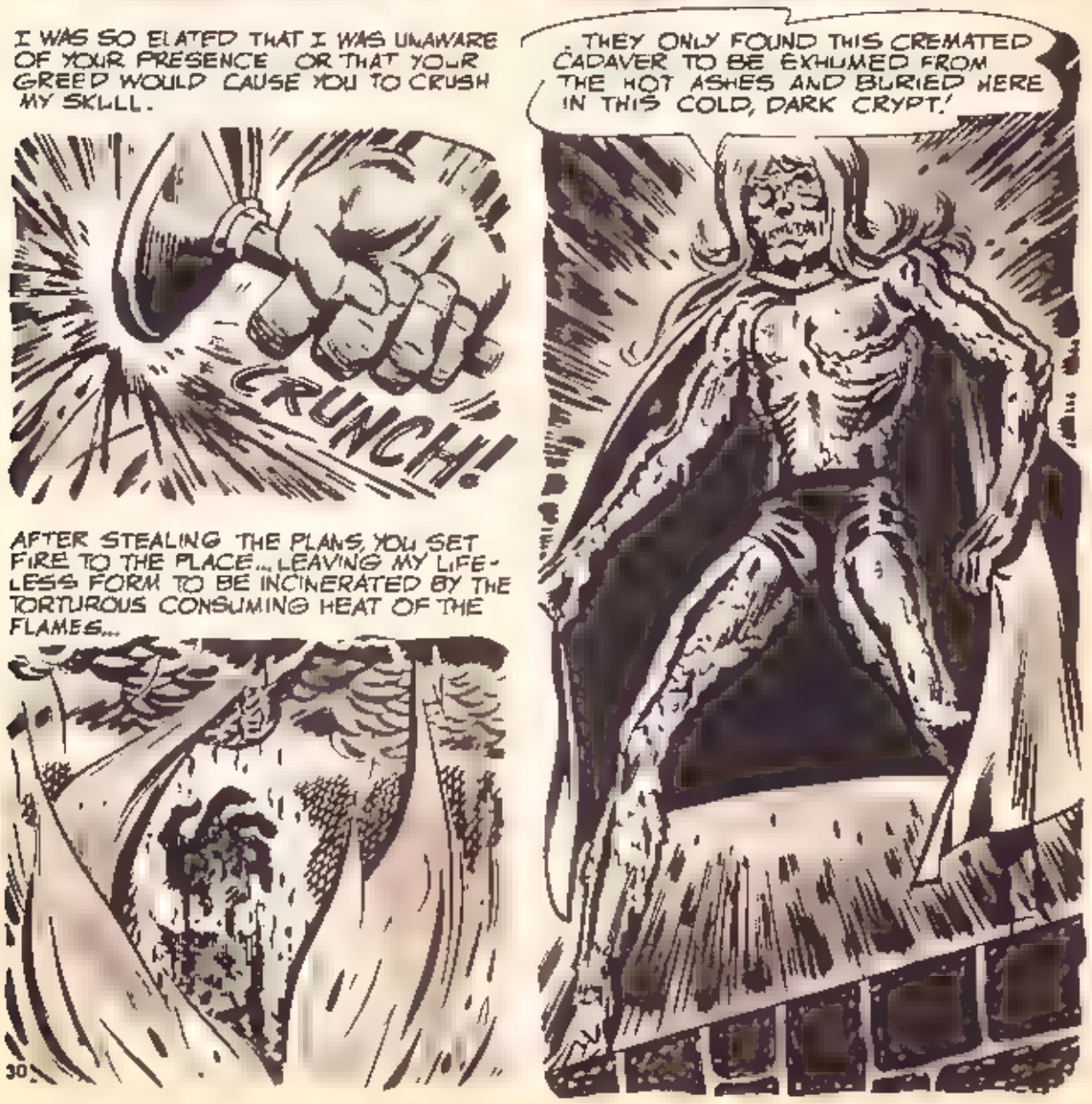
NEE! NEE! YOU ARE A PERFECT DOLL! AN ALMOST LIFE-LIKE REPLICA OF THE MAN I HATE MOST IN LIFE... THE MAN YOU WILL HELP ME TO DESTROY!


FOR TWENTY YEARS YOU HAVE BEEN LIVING IN THE LAP OF LUXURY MULTIPLYING MILLIONS OF DOLLARS ON THE INVENTION YOU STOLE FROM ME! AND NOW IT IS MY TURN TO REAP A SHARE OF THE REWARD! NOT IN TERMS OF MONEY BUT IN GLORIOUS VENGEANCE! HA'HA'HA'HA!

AND NOW TO TEST YOUR ABILITY MY LITTLE DOLL! IF YOU ARE AS AFFECTIVE AS YOU LOOK YOU SHOULD RENDER CLARK VANDERMERE EXCRUTIATING AGONY AND PAIN! HEE! HEE! HEE!
I SHALL LET THE ENORMOUS WEIGHT OF YOUR PAMPERED BODY TUG AT EVERY ROOT OF YOUR HAIR - LIKE THIS...!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT AN AGONIZING SCREAM SHATTERS THE SILENCE OF CLARK VANDERMERE'S BEDROOM.

PROFUSE BLEEDING RENDERS HIS PAIN-RACKED HEAD AND FACE INTO A GROTESQUE MASK OF AGONY..
AIIIEEE

BACK AT THE CRYPT, A MACABRE FIGURE DANCES JOYOUSLY AT THE SUCCESS OF HIS EVIL VENDETTA..
HA! HA! HEE! HO! HAW!
SUDDENLY THE FRENZ ED DANCE STOPPED. AND THE LONELY FIGURE STOOD .N THE M DDLE OF THE CRYPT FLOOR. HIS FACE CONTORTED WITH HATE AND ANGER
OH, YES, MY DEAR PARTNER, HOW WELL I REMEMBER THAT NIGHT! I WAS WORKING LATE IN MY LABORATORY, EXHILERATED BY THE SUCCESSFUL COMPLETION OF MY NEW INVENTION.. A MACHINE CAPABLE OF PRODUCING SYNTHETIC BLOOD...


I WAS SO ELATED THAT I WAS UNAWARE OF YOUR PRESENCE OR THAT YOUR GREED WOULD CAUSE YOU TO CRUSH MY SKULL.
CRUNCH!
AFTER STEALING THE PLANS, YOU SET FIRE TO THE PLACE... LEAVING MY LIFELESS FORM TO BE INCINERATED BY THE TORTUROUS CONSUMING HEAT OF THE FLAMES...
THEY ONLY FOUND THIS CREMATED CADAVER TO BE EXHUMED FROM THE HOT ASHES AND BURIED HERE IN THIS COLD, DARK CRYPT!

YOU MADE ONE BIG MISTAKE, DEAR PARTNER. YOU WERE NOT AWARE THAT I HAD JUST GIVEN MYSELF A COMPLETE TRANSFUSION OF MY SYNTHETIC BLOOD MOMENTS BEFORE YOU ENTERED THE LAB...

HEE! HEE! HEE!

SYNTHETIC BLOOD THAT HAS THE MIRACULOUS ABILITY TO RESTORE LIFE AFTER A BODY LIES DORMENT IN ITS GRAVE FOR TWENTY YEARS! I HAVE NOW RISEN FROM THE DEAD FOR MY REVENGE!

MEANWHILE, CLARK VANDERMERE GROVELS IN HIS OWN BLOOD.. COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED FROM THE EXCRUTIATING PAIN HIS BODY EXPERIENCED MOMENTS BEFORE...

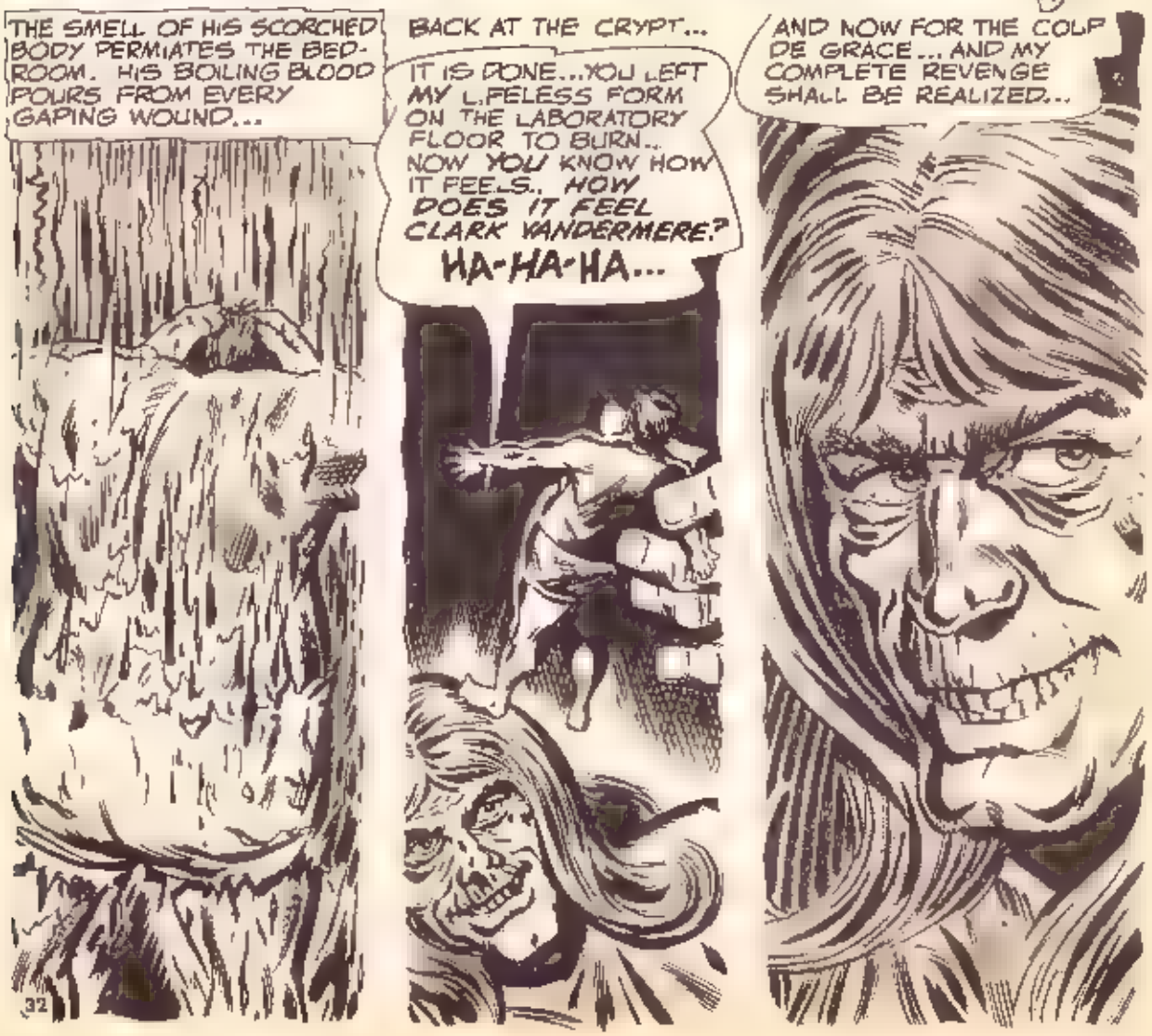
OH-H-H-H-H-H!

UGH!

...HE RISES TO HIS FEET... WEAK AND DIZZY BUT COMPLETELY RELIEVED FROM THE TORMENTING AGONY INFLICTED ON HIS PERSON BY THE LIVING CORPSE... BUT HE IS...

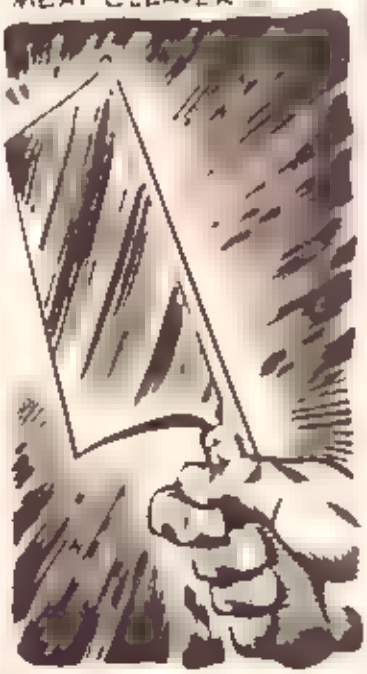
...UNAWARE THAT IT WILL BE A SHORT REPRIEVE, FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT AS THE MACABRE FIGURE IN THE CRYPT PREPARES THE VOO-DOO DOLL FOR ANOTHER EVIL PERFORMANCE...

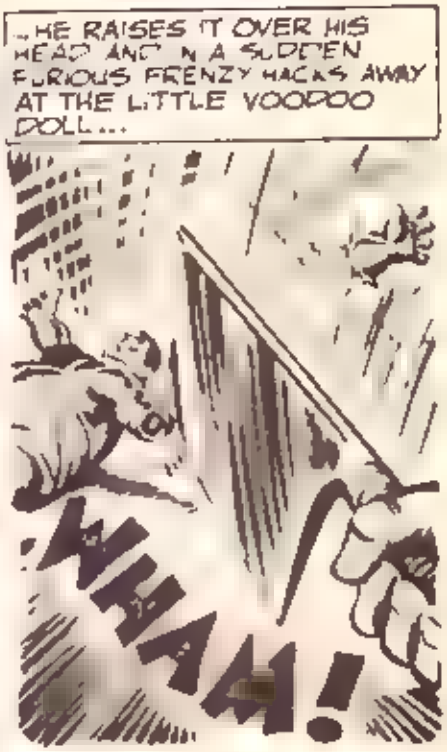
HE PASSES THE VOODOO DOLL OVER THE HOT FLAME OF THE CANDLE...
CLARK VANDERMERE'S ALREADY TORMENTED BODY WRITHES WITH THE IMPACT OF THE SUDDEN AGONIZING BURNING SENSATION THAT SEARS HIS CLOTHING AND INCINERATES HIS LIVING FLESH.
EEEEiiiiiYiii


THE SMELL OF HIS SCORCHED BODY PERMIATES THE BEDROOM. HIS BOILING BLOOD POURS FROM EVERY GAPING WOUND...
BACK AT THE CRYPT...
IT IS DONE...YOU LEFT MY LIFELESS FORM ON THE LABORATORY FLOOR TO BURN... NOW YOU KNOW HOW IT FEELS... HOW DOES IT FEEL CLARK VANDERMERE?
HA-HA-HA...
AND NOW FOR THE COUP DE GRACE... AND MY COMPLETE REVENGE SHALL BE REALIZED...

IN A SENSE WHAT I AM ABOUT TO DO IS AN ACT OF MERCY. I SHALL PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY ONCE AND FOR ALL.

AFTER PLACING THE VOODOO DOLL ON THE MANTLE THE WEIRD FIGURE REACHES INTO A DARK CORNER OF THE CRYPT


...FROM WHICH HE BRINGS FORTH A HUGE MEAT CLEAVER


...HE RAISES IT OVER HIS HEAD AND IN A SUDDEN FURIOUS FRENZY HACKS AWAY AT THE LITTLE VOODOO DOLL...
WHAM!

AND CLARK LANDERMERE'S ALREADY MUTILATED BODY RESPONDS WITH AN AGONIZING SCREAM AS HIS LEFT ARM IS TORN FROM HIS BODY.
AAAH-AI!!!

...WITHIN MINUTES THE BODY OF CLARK VANDERMERE IS AN UNRECOGNIZABLE HEAP OF MUTILATED FLESH AND CRUSHED BONES LYING IN A MASSIVE POOL OF BLOOD IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS BEDROOM FLOOR...
BACK IN THE CRYPT..
IT IS DONE.. I CAN NOW LEAVE THIS COLD TOMB FOR THERE IS MUCH WORK FOR ME TO DO..
.. I MUST RIGHT THE HORRIBLE WRONG THAT HAS BEEN DONE FOR WHOEVER RECEIVED A TRANSFUSION OF MY SYNTHETIC BLOOD WITHIN THE LAST TWENTY YEARS AND SINCE HAVE PASSED AWAY..
. WILL SOON BE STIRRING IN THEIR GRAVES AND PERHAPS LIKE ME RISING FROM THE DEAD THEY MUST BE STOPPED BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
BUT IT IS TOO LATE.. AND GRAVES ALL OVER THE WORLD BEGIN TO ERUPT. . AS THE DEAD RISE!
THE END

DAVID KANE HAD EVERYTHING A MAN COULD WANT... WEALTH... POSITION... POWER! ANYBODY WOULD HAVE BEEN EAGER TO CHANGE PLACES WITH HIM! AND HE WITH THEY... FOR HE COULDN'T ENJOY ALL THIS WORLDLY SUCCESS. HE WAS BEING FORCED TO RETIRE FROM HIS ACTIVE LIFE BECAUSE OF A BAD HEART... IN SHORT, HE WAS---

BETTER OFF DEAD!

BUT HOW ELSE COULD DAVID KANE TAKE THE NEWS? HOW DID THE DOCTOR EXPECT A MAN OF DRIVE AND AMBITION TO JUST STOP COMPLETELY? IT WAS LIKE CUTTING OFF HIS RIGHT ARM! TO STOP NOW WAS TO... WELL, TO **STOP LIVING!**

THIS IS WHAT I WORKED AND SLAVED FOR... BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT? NOW IT'S LIKE A **TOMB!**

I BUILT THIS UP WITH MY OWN HANDS--AND WHAT FOR? I'D TRADE IT ALL RIGHT NOW FOR A **GOOD HEART!**

BUT THE DOCTOR WAS RIGHT! WITH THE PROPER REST AND CARE THERE WAS NO TELLING HOW LONG DAVID KANE COULD LIVE! AND A FEW MONTHS LATER...

HERE'S YOUR MEDICINE, SIR! REMEMBER WHAT THE DOCTOR SAID ABOUT BEING ON TIME WITH YOUR MEDICINE

OH ALL RIGHT, THOMAS... JUST PUT IT ON THAT TABLE! I'LL TAKE IT IN A FEW MINUTES!

HE STARED AT THE ELIXIR AND THEN ALL THOSE MONTHS OF INACTIVITY SUDDENLY WELLED UP INSIDE HIM... HE HAD TO BLOW OFF STEAM SOME WAY...

I CAN'T TAKE THIS LIFE ANY LONGER! I'D BE BETTER OFF **DEAD** THAN DOOMED TO A LIFE OF MEDICINES AND REST!

CRASH

THE EMOTIONAL OUTBURST PASSED AND DAVID SETTLED DOWN... UNTIL HE MET BOB WHITE AN OLD FRIEND WHOM HE KNEW TO BE SUFFERING FROM THE SAME AILMENT...

BOB! LONG TIME NO SEE WHAT'S WITH THE TENNIS RACKET? THOUGHT YOU WERE SUFFERING FROM A BAD HEART?

THAT'S ALL OVER NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY LIFE.

BUT HOW? I'VE BEEN TO THE BEST SPECIALISTS... A CURE IS IMPOSSIBLE. IF YOU KNOW THE NAME OF ANOTHER DOCTOR YOU'VE **GOT** TO TELL ME

WELL HE'S NOT REALLY A DOCTOR AND HIS METHODS ARE STRANGE BUT THEY **WORK!** I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT HIM!

DAVID KANE HAD NO CHOICE! WHAT DIFFERENCE DID IT MAKE IF THE METHODS WERE STRANGE... IF THE MAN WASN'T A DOCTOR! IF HE COULD CURE THE BAD HEART THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERED! AFTER ALL... WHAT DID HE HAVE TO LOSE?
THE APPOINTMENT WAS MADE AND DAVID KANE EAGERLY MADE HIS APPEARANCE AT THE ODD-LOOKING OFFICE...
MR. ER-- GRUNDEC?
YES AH, I SEE, YOU'RE ON TIME GOOD. WE CAN GO TO WORK AT ONCE
YES, YES, JUST AS YOU DESCRIBED. BAD. BUT I CAN FIX YOU UP! MR WHITE PROBABLY TOLD YOU... MY METHODS ARE A BIT OUT OF THE ORDINARY!
I DON'T CARE I JUST WANT TO GET THIS BLUM TICKER FIXED!
DAVID KANE WAS WILLING TO SUBMIT TO ANYTHING... AND SO THE STRANGE OPERATION BEGAN! AN OPERATION THAT MEDICAL SCIENCE SAID WAS IMPOSSIBLE!
HMM.. YES THAT'S RIGHT, NOW THIS GOES TO THE AORTA.. NOW I'VE GOT IT!
HOURS LATER...
JUST A LITTLE LONGER NOW... JUST ONE MORE CONNECTION TO BE MADE THERE... THAT DOES IT.
AND FINALLY IT WAS OVER
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
I MUST ADMIT IT'S A STRANGE FEELING, BUT I'LL GET USED IT! JUST SO LONG AS I'M IN PERFECT SHAPE!
OF COURSE NOBODY WILL BELIEVE THIS BUT I'M LIVING PROOF THAT YOU'VE CURED MY HEART CONDITION... I CAN LIVE AGAIN
JUST ACT THE WAY YOU ALWAYS DID YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. OF COURSE THERE MAY BE MINOR ADJUSTMENTS I TOLD YOU ABOUT. BUT YOU'RE NORMAL IN EVERY RESPECT!
WELL... ALMOST EVERY RESPECT.
37

QUICKLY DAVID RETURNED TO HIS OLD WAYS... AND WITH A VENGEANCE!

HOW ABOUT THAT! TWO HUNDRED YARDS RIGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE!

I'D NEVER BELIEVE IT, IF I DIDN'T SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES! A MONTH AGO YOU WERE PRACTICALLY BED-RIDDEN WITH A **BAD HEART**... AND NOW LOOK AT YOU... WHY YOU'RE IN BETTER SHAPE THAN I AM

THAT WASN'T THE ONLY TYPE OF ACTIVITY HE INDULGED IN... HE WAS OUT TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME!

MORE CHAMPAGNE BABY... I'VE GOT A LOT OF LIVING TO MAKE UP!

YOU BET... IT SURE IS GOOD TO GO OUT WITH A MAN WHO KNOWS HOW TO LIVE!

LIFE WAS ONCE AGAIN PERFECT TO DAVID KANE AND WHY SHOULDN'T IT BE? BUT THEN ONE DAY HE NOTICED SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENING TO HIS REFLEXES FOR SOME UNACCOUNTABLE REASON HIS EVERY ACTION WAS SPEEDED UP!

BUT REMEMBERING GRUNDELIS WARNING, HE QUICKLY RETURNED TO THE STRANGE SANATORIUM FOR HIS ER ADJUSTMENT!

ALL OF A SUDDEN EVERYTHING JUST SPEEDED UP... I WAS RUNNING INSTEAD OF WALKING, READING A BOOK IN HALF AN HOUR!

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT... I THOUGHT SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN I JUST HAVE TO MAKE A MINOR ADJUSTMENT ON YOUR **HEART!**

HMM JUST AS I THOUGHT... THERE, THAT DOES IT!

TIME PASSED AND WORD OF KANE'S COMPLETE RECOVERY GOT BACK TO DR BISHOP! IT WAS HARD FOR HIM TO BELIEVE THE MIRACLE..
AMAZING! COMPLETE RECOVERY WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THIS, ER, QUACK WHO PERFORMED THE OPERATION?
GRUNDEL! I'LL GIVE YOU HIS PHONE NUMBER AND HE'S NO QUACK! HE DID SOMETHING YOU COULDN'T DO... FIXED MY HEART!
ONCE AGAIN EVERYTHING WAS FINE EXCEPT A FEW DAYS LATER...
WHAT'S THE MATTER DAVID? CAN'T YOU KEEP UP WITH ME? YOU'RE WALKING SO SLOW!
I DON'T KNOW. WHAT'S WRONG. I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO MOVE ANY FASTER I'VE JUST SEEMED TO RUN DOWN.
THERE WAS ONLY ONE MAN WHO COULD SOLVE THIS... GRUNDEL!
I'M IN A STATE OF SLOW MOTION EVERYTHING I DO IS AT THIS SLOW RATE.
DON'T FRET, MR KANE I WAS AFRAID I HAD MADE TO LARGE AN ADJUSTMENT THE OTHER DAY... WE'LL HAVE YOU FIXED UP IN NO TIME AT ALL! YOUR TICKER WILL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!
YES JUST AS I THOUGHT THERE NOW WE'VE SET IT RIGHT
EVERYTHING WAS PERFECT NOW.. OR AT LEAST IT SEEMED SO! BUT A FEW DAYS LATER DR BISHOP RECEIVED A DISASTEROUS PHONE CALL.. A STRANGE PHONE CALL!
WHAT? KANE IS DEAD!
IT CAN'T BE AND YOU SAY HIS HEART IS... NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH THAT GRUNDEL MAN! MAYBE HE CAN STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT!
A SHORT TIME LATER THE TWO MEN WERE STARING DOWN AT THE STILL FORM OF DAVID KANE ROBOT!
NOW WILL YOU EXPLAIN THIS?
I TRIED TO REPLACE HIS BAD HEART WITH A GOOD ONE I MADE! GUESS I MADE A MISTAKE THOUGH I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED IT WHEN IT KEPT GOING FASTER AND SLOWER-- IT TURNED OUT TO BE A BUM TICKER TOO!
THE END

FROM THE DARKEST JUNGLE OF HAITI TO EARLY AMERICAN SALEM CAME THE TERRIFYING CHANT OF WITCHCRAFT. THE TOWNSPEOPLE WERE HYSTERICAL FROM FEAR AND TERROR!

The Witch

SHE'S DEAD!

WE'RE SAFE AGAIN!

YOU FOOLS! I'M **NOT** DEAD! **NOR ARE YOU SAFE!**

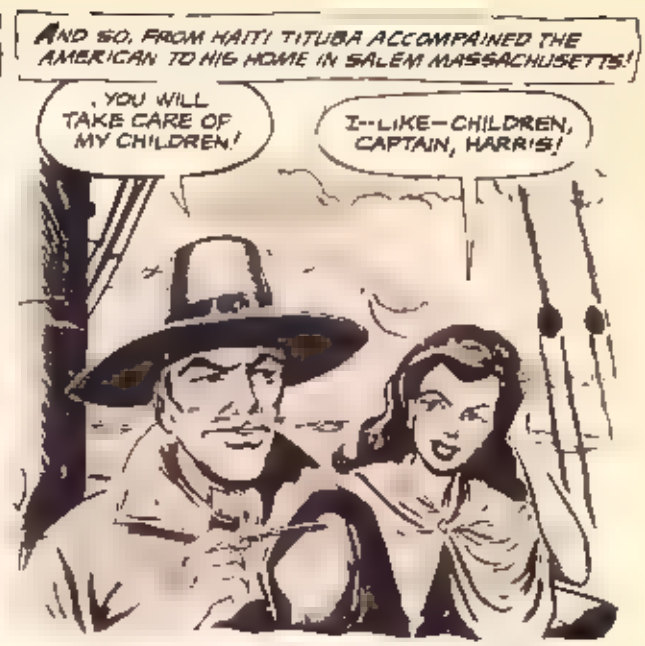
OUR STORY OPENS TWO CENTURIES AGO IN A HAITIAN JUNGLE, WHERE A YOUNG GIRL OVERHEARS HER OWN DOOM.

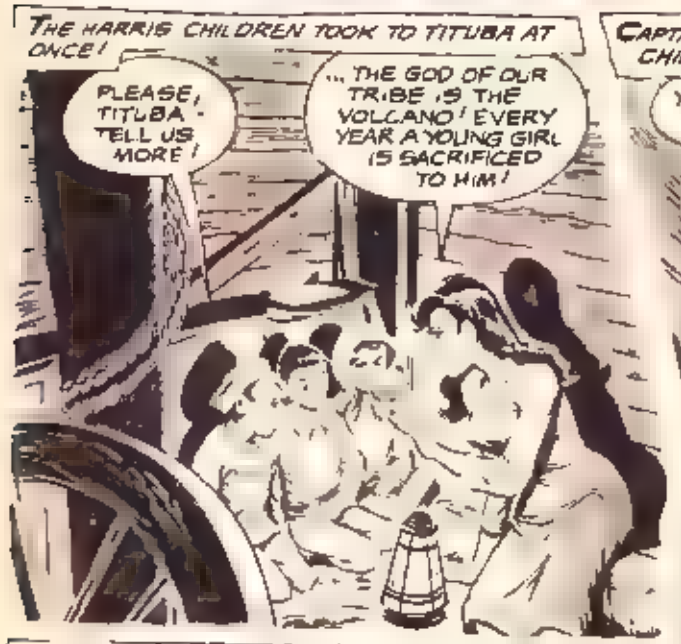
AND SO, TO END THE TRIBAL DESEASE, TITUBA WILL BE SACRIFICED TO THE GODS!

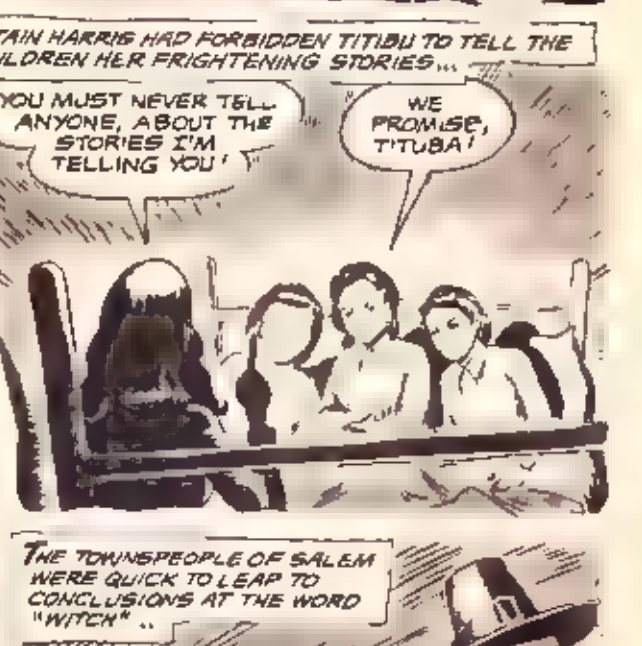
OH NO-- NO--

I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!

IT WAS THUS THAT CAPTAIN EDWARD HARRIS CAME TO MEET THE HAITIAN GIRL, AND HEARD HER STORY OF THE SACRIFICE!
DON'T WORRY, TITUBA! I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE!
THANK YOU, MASTER!


AND SO, FROM HAITI TITUBA ACCOMPANIED THE AMERICAN TO HIS HOME IN SALEM MASSACHUSETTS!
YOU WILL TAKE CARE OF MY CHILDREN!
I--LIKE--CHILDREN, CAPTAIN, HARRIS!


THE HARRIS CHILDREN TOOK TO TITUBA AT ONCE!
PLEASE, TITUBA - TELL US MORE!
... THE GOD OF OUR TRIBE IS THE VOLCANO! EVERY YEAR A YOUNG GIRL IS SACRIFICED TO HIM!


CAPTAIN HARRIS HAD FORBIDDEN TITIBU TO TELL THE CHILDREN HER FRIGHTENING STORIES...
YOU MUST NEVER TELL ANYONE, ABOUT THE STORIES I'M TELLING YOU!
WE PROMISE, TITUBA!

MARY HARRIS, HER IMAGINATION INFLAMED BY TITUBA'S TALES, POINTS AN ACCUSING FINGER...
HATTIE McCALLUM IS A WITCH! I SAW HER HEX MR. ALLAN'S HORSE!
NO, I'M JUST AN OLD WOMAN!

THE TOWNSPEOPLE OF SALEM WERE QUICK TO LEAP TO CONCLUSIONS AT THE WORD "WITCH"...
WITCH! WITCH!

A WAVE OF INEXPLICABLE DEATHS BEGAN TO OCCUR IN SALEM... AND AT EVERY DEATH, A NEW "WITCH" WAS SINGLED OUT!

I SAW MRS. NEWTON KILL THE DOCTOR!

N-NO!

KILLING THE "WITCHES" DIDN'T STOP THE TOWNSPEOPLE'S FEARS

TO BE HANGED UNTIL DEAD!

BUT HOW CAN WE STOP THESE NEW KILLINGS?

THERE MUST BE A MASTER-WITCH

SOON EVERYONE WAS CONVINCED THAT THERE WAS A MASTER-WITCH IN SALEM!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DEAR?

I'M FRIGHTENED! I JUST OVERHEARD TITUBA TELLING THE CHILDREN TALES OF WITCHCRAFT!

WHAT ARE YOU THINKING OF, DEAR?

I--THINK-- TITUBA-- IS THE MASTER-WITCH!

THE HARRIS' TOLD THEIR FEARS TO THE TOWN GOVERNORS--AND IT WAS DECIDED TO SEND TITUBA TO BOSTON TO STAND TRIAL!

COME ON, GET INTO THAT COACH!

DON'T SHOVE ME, OR YOU SHALL REGRET IT!

THE TRIAL OF TITUBA WAS CONDUCTED SWIFTLY...

SINCE TITUBA, HAS BEEN DECLARED THE MASTER WITCH OF SALEM, I SENTENCE HER TO BE HANGED!

AMID JEERS OF THE CROWD, TITUBA WAS HANGED...

NOW YOU DIE, WOMAN OF THE DEVIL!

LAUGH AND GLOAT... BUT YOU SHALL ALL PAY!

MINUTES LATER TITUBA DANGLED LIFELESSLY AT THE END OF THE ROPE.

THE GUARDS WERE JUST ABOUT TO PLACE THE CORPSE INTO HER COFFIN WHEN THEY WERE INTERRUPTED BY DR. FRANKLIN KENT!

BY ORDER OF THE MAGISTRATE I HAVE GAINED PERMISSION TO REMOVE THE HEART FROM THIS BODY!

THE GUARDS WENT TO THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE LATER...

WELCOME, GENTLEMEN AND BEHOLD THE HEART OF A *WITCH!*

UGH!

TITUBA'S BODY WAS TAKEN TO SALEM AND BURIED.

(IT'S ALL MY FAULT... IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF TITUBA HAD BEEN PUT TO DEATH IN HAITI!)

MAKE OUR DEAR LORD SEAR PITY IN THE SOUL OF AN EVIL WOMAN

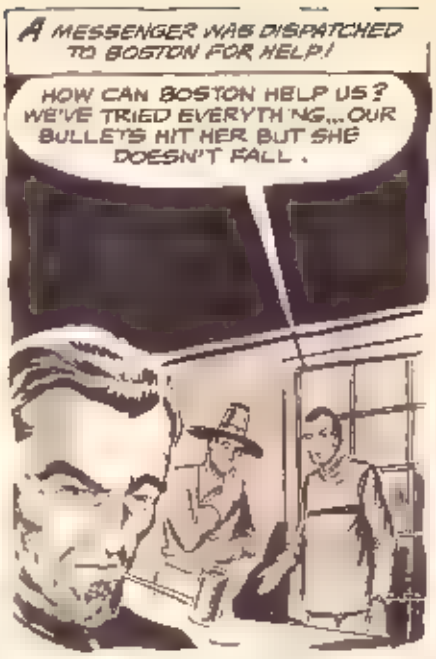
FOR TWO DAYS SALEM ENJOYED PEACE AND QUIET... BUT THEN, TERROR ONCE AGAIN STRUCK

I-IT'S JONATHAN. HE'S DEAD!

I WARNED HIM! AND NOW I WARN ALL OF YOU! HEE, HEE, HEE. YOU CAN'T KILL A WITCH!

I-IT'S TITUBA! S-SHE'S *ALIVE!*

THE WORD SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE..
EDWARD, IS THERE NOTHING WE CAN DO?
I.. I DON'T KNOW, $-SHE'S STRUCK THREE OF US ALREADY!


A MESSENGER WAS DISPATCHED TO BOSTON FOR HELP!
HOW CAN BOSTON HELP US? WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING... OUR BULLETS HIT HER BUT SHE DOESN'T FALL.

IT WAS EARLY IN THE MORNING THAT THE HARRIS' HEARD A RATTLING AT THEIR DOOR..
MRS HARRIS.. I'VE COME FOR MY REVENGE!

AND AT THE SAME MOMENT IN BOSTON...
SIR! THE PEOPLE IN SALEM ARE HELPLESS.. THERE'S NO WAY TO KILL HER!
YOU'RE WRONG, THERE'S A WAY... JUST ONE WAY!

BACK IN SALEM TITUBA STOOD TORMENTING THE HARRIS'..
PLEASE, TITUBA... HAVE MERCY! DON'T KILL US! WE NEVER MEANT YOU HARM..
BUT I MEAN YOU HARM, CAPTAIN HARRIS...

BUT AS THE WITCH STRETCHED OUT HER ARMS TO ENCOMPASS THE HARRIS'..
IT IS TIME NOW, I... AGHRRRR.. M-MY HEART..I

AND IN BOSTON.
AND NOW THE WITCH DIES!
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND

THE ONLY WAY TO KILL A WITCH, IS TO DRIVE A STAKE THROUGH HER HEART!
THE END

MAN OF EVIL!

CONRAD FARRISH WAS A GAMBLER, A PROFITEER, AND A CROOK! IN HIS LIFE HE HAD MADE FORTUNES AND LOST THEM! BUT HIS PAST CAUGHT UP WITH HIM ONE HORRIBLE NIGHT IN CALCUTTA...

LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT! THE VULTURES WILL KILL ME!

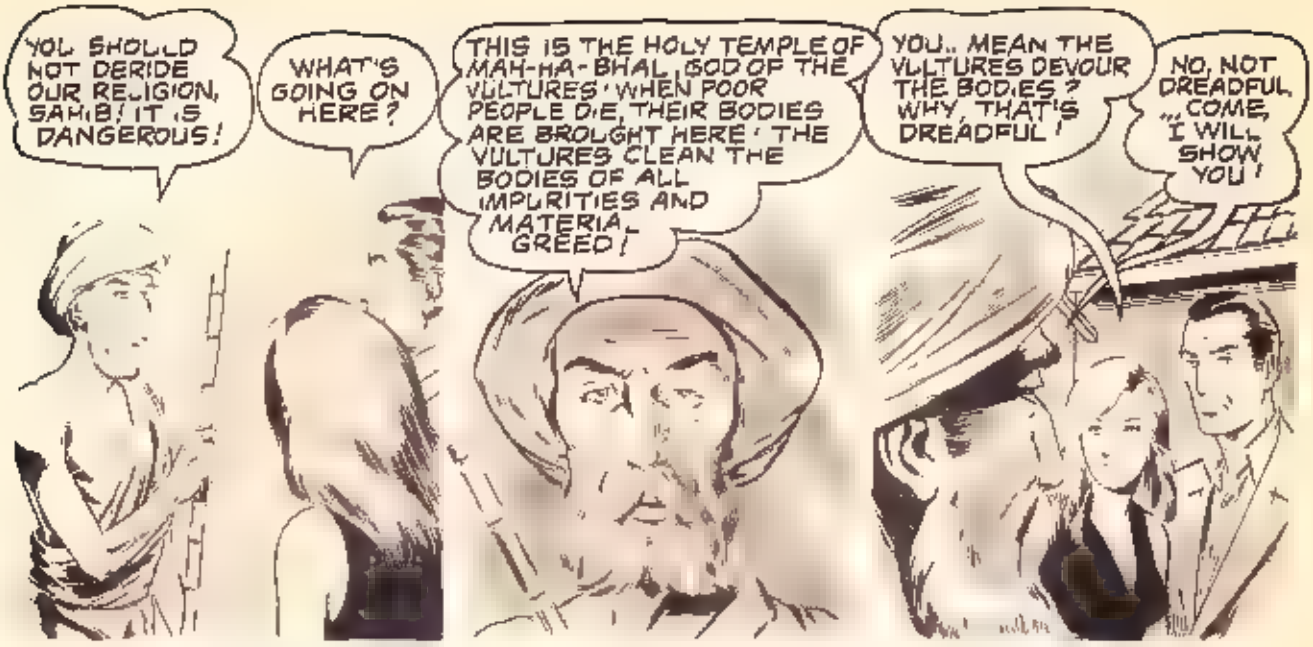
CONRAD FARRISH ESCORTED MARSHA TRAVERS ON A TOUR OF THE NATIVE QUARTERS IN OLD CALCUTTA..

I'M BROKE NOW, MARSHA BUT I'LL BE ON TOP AGAIN IN A MONTH AND...

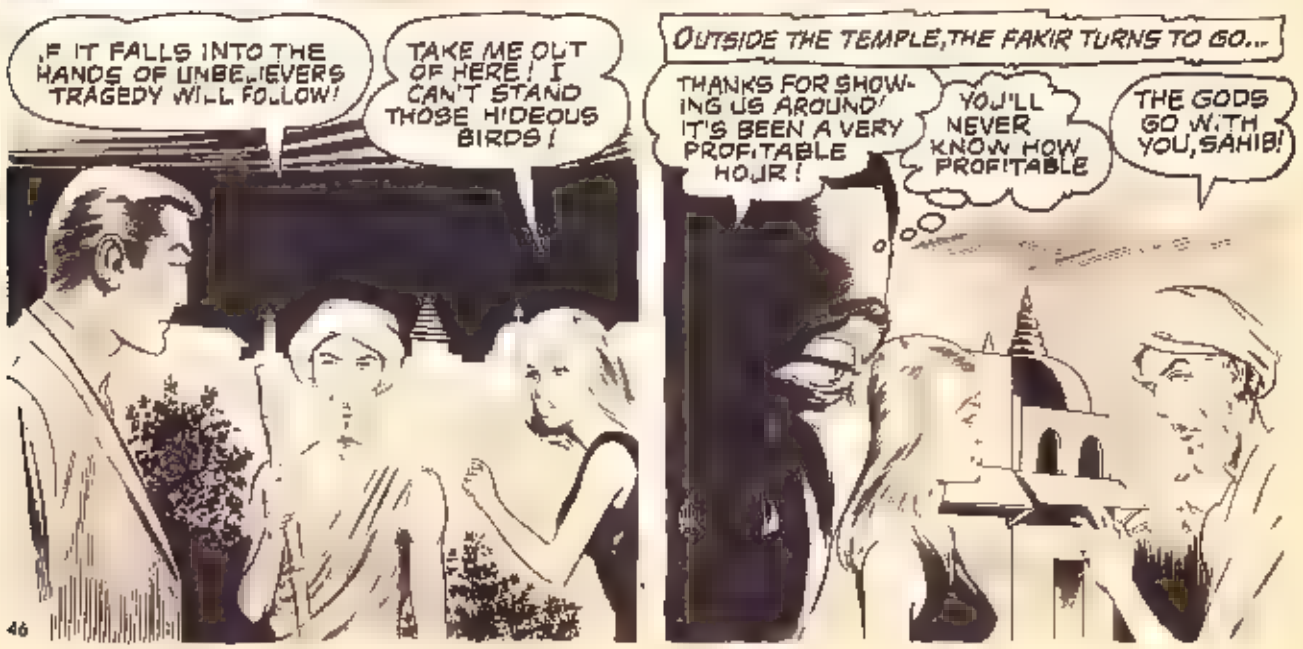
I HIRED YOU AS A GUIDE, CONRAD, NOT A ROMEO!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

PROBABLY A CEREMONY IN HONOR OF THE GREAT BEETLE, OR SOMETHING!

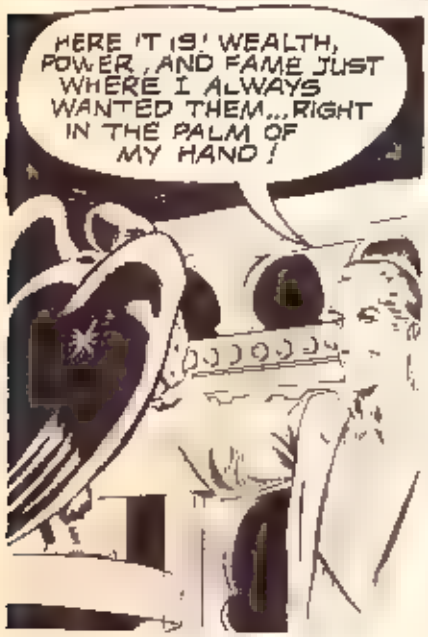

YOU SHOULD NOT DERIDE OUR RELIGION, SAHIB! IT IS DANGEROUS!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THIS IS THE HOLY TEMPLE OF MAH-HA-BHAL, GOD OF THE VULTURES! WHEN POOR PEOPLE DIE, THEIR BODIES ARE BROUGHT HERE! THE VULTURES CLEAN THE BODIES OF ALL IMPURITIES AND MATERIAL GREED!
YOU.. MEAN THE VULTURES DEVOUR THE BODIES? WHY, THAT'S DREADFUL!
NO, NOT DREADFUL... COME, I WILL SHOW YOU!

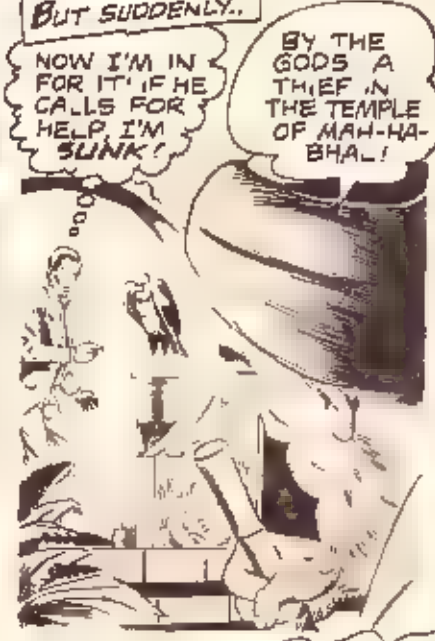
INSIDE THE TEMPLE.
INTERESTING! AND WHAT'S THAT IDOL IN THE PLACE OF HONOR?
COME CLOSER! I WILL SHOW YOU!
DO YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT IT'S MADE FROM ONE RUBY? IT MUST BE PRICELESS!
YES, IT IS CENTURIES OLD. THE MAN WHO POSSESSES THE GOD MAH-HA-BHAL HAS THE SACRED VULTURES AT HIS COMMAND! THEY WILL OBEY HIS EVERY WISH...


IF IT FALLS INTO THE HANDS OF UNBELIEVERS TRAGEDY WILL FOLLOW!
TAKE ME OUT OF HERE! I CAN'T STAND THOSE HIDEOUS BIRDS!
OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE, THE FAKIR TURNS TO GO...
THANKS FOR SHOWING US AROUND! IT'S BEEN A VERY PROFITABLE HOUR!
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW PROFITABLE
THE GODS GO WITH YOU, SAHIB!

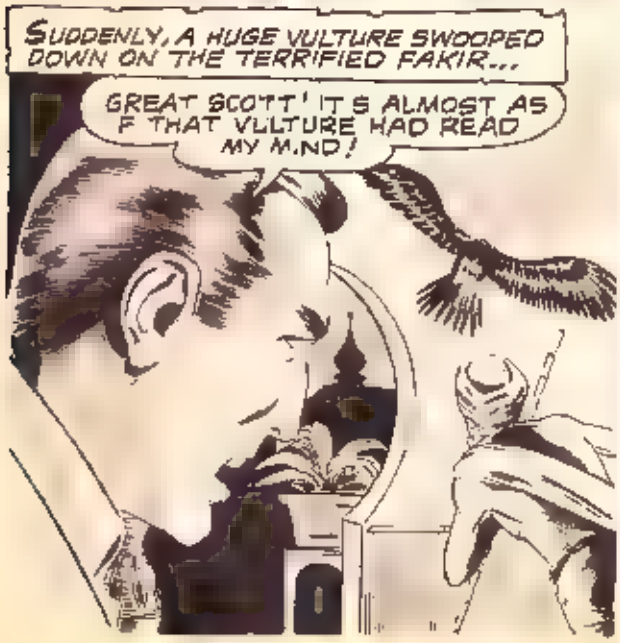
IF I OWNED THAT RUBY IDOL I'D NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MONEY AGAIN! MARSHA WOULDN'T DESPISE ME THEN!

LATE THAT NIGHT.
IT MEANS DEATH IF I'M CAUGHT, BUT A CHANCE LIKE THIS COMES ONCE IN A LIFETIME!


HERE IT IS! WEALTH, POWER, AND FAME JUST WHERE I ALWAYS WANTED THEM... RIGHT IN THE PALM OF MY HAND!


BUT SUDDENLY..
NOW I'M IN FOR IT! IF HE CALLS FOR HELP, I'M SUNK!
BY THE GODS! A THIEF IN THE TEMPLE OF MAH-HA-BHAL!

I'VE GOT TO GET HIM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!


SUDDENLY, A HUGE VULTURE SWOOPED DOWN ON THE TERRIFIED FAKIR...
GREAT SCOTT! IT'S ALMOST AS IF THAT VULTURE HAD READ MY MIND!

ARRGGHH!

H S...HIS TONGUE HAS BEEN RIPPED OUT! IT'S INCREDIBLE, BUT THAT VULTURE MUST HAVE KNOWN WHAT I WAS THINKING! THINK OF THE MONEY I CAN MAKE IF THIS BIRD OBEYS MY WISHES!
DURING THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED, CALCUTTA WAS HIT BY A SERIES OF ROBBERIES AND MURDERS!
MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE THE CITY OF CALCUTTA, CONRAD FARRISH LIVED A LIFE OF SPLENDOR...
I'M GLAD YOU VISITED ME, MARSHA! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW HOME?
IT'S THE NEST OF A BIRD OF PREY WHO LOOKS DOWN ON A HELPLESS CITY WITH PITILESS EYES!
THAT'S AN ODD REMARK ABOUT MY BEING A BIRD OF PREY! WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY IT?
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN! THOSE MURDERS WHICH ARE REDUCING THE CITY TO A MASS OF FEAR!
I FEEL YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE! THAT IS WHY I ACCEPTED YOUR INVITATION... I WANT YOU TO STOP!
BUT I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!
...AND YOU ACCUSE ME! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
I KNOW THAT YOU HAVE TRAINED THIS MONSTROUS "PET" TO DO YOUR FOUL DEEDS! IF I HAD ANY REAL EVIDENCE, I'D TURN YOU IN!
WHY CAN'T SHE REALIZE THAT I'M DOING IT ALL FOR HER? WHY CAN'T I MAKE HER LOVE ME?

A FEW NIGHTS LATER..
LYLES GORMAN IS THE VICTIM THIS TIME, MY PET! HIS MONEY IS IN A STRONGBOX IN THE DESK! HE WEARS A LARGE DIAMOND RING I'D LIKE TO HAVE IT!
MINUTES LATER, CONRAD'S MESSENGER OF DEATH WAS POISED OUTSIDE THE WINDOW OF THE WEALTHY LYLES GORMAN...
WHO...WHO'S THERE?
LATER, AT CONRAD'S MANSION...
THIS STRONG BOX IS FILLED WITH GOLD! A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK! A RING FOR ME, AND A JUICY TID-BIT FOR YOU!
SOON I'LL BE THE WEALTHIEST MAN IN THE WORLD, THEN, MARSHA, I SHALL COME FOR YOU!
A FEW DAYS LATER, MARSHA RETURNED...
YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE CREATURES! I'VE COME TO BEG YOU TO STOP!
I'D DO ANYTHING FOR YOU, MARSHA! MARRY ME AND PUT AN END TO THIS NIGHTMARE!
MARRY YOU? YOU'RE MORE REPULSIVE TO ME THAN THAT HORRIBLE VULTURE SITTING THERE!
MARSHA!

CONTINUED ON BACK COVER

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SUDDENLY...

WHAT THE... IT'S ATTACKING **ME!** **YAGHH-H!**

At LAST, THE VULTURE FULLFILLED TO THE LETTER CONRAD'S LAST COMMAND! CONRAD WOULD NEVER SEE THE VULTURE... OR ANYTHING ELSE AGAIN...

MY EYES, THEY'RE **GONE!** I'M **BLIND!** OOOH... **THE PAIN!**

HOURS LATER, THE BLINDED MAN HAD GROPED HIS WAY DOWN TO THE VILLAGE, GIBBERING MADLY...

ON TOP OF THE WORLD! POWER, WEALTH FOR ME! -OH, THE VULTURE! -MARSHA!

THERE IS THE UNBELIEVER WHO STOLE OUR GOD OF MAH-HA-BHAL!

TAKE HIM TO THE TEMPLE!

I'M BLIND! I'M BLIND! HAVE MERCY!

NO MERCY, PROFANE ONE!

NATIVES DRAGGED THE SCREAMING WHITE MAN TO THE TEMPLE... INSIDE...

OUR IDOL IS RETURNED! PRAISE MAH-HA-BHAL!

AND YOU, ACCURSED ONE, SHALL STAY HERE WITH THE AVENGING BIRDS!

SILENTLY, THE GRUESOME BIRDS FORMED AN OMINOUS, HUNGRY CIRCLE AROUND HIM...

DON'T LEAVE ME TO THE VULTURES! THEY'LL **KILL** ME! THEY'LL-- **AAAEEEE!!**

THE AUTHORITIES CAME TO INVESTIGATE THE NEXT MORNING, BUT THEY FOUND NO BODY... ALL WAS QUIET! THE VULTURES RESTED ON THEIR PERCHES AND THE RUBY IDOL STARED AT A PILE OF PICKED BONES AT ITS FEET!

THE END

Scan-SOLO 2013